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"It's funny, it's smart, it's got a heart of gold underneath all that screwed-up super-villain bluster."

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"Superior Foes *has few discernable flaws, and at this point it's baffling to even need to say you should be buying this book, because you must not read comics at all if you don't.*" — Comicosity.com

THE FOES ARE ON THE BRINK!

The Superior Six are down to five — but nothing will stop their plan for the crime of the century! Except for betrayal, maybe. Or the constant barrage of threats from just about everyone. It's all for one and none for all as the team takes a new direction! Boomerang abandons his team for some paydirt, but the Chameleon's on his trail. The team discovers Beetle's family past, but no one knows just how many strings she's pulling. Shocker's feeling blue after Boomerang's desertion, but he's got bigger problems — like a talking head on his kitchen counter. He spills all to Hydro-Man, because they're the kind of friends who look out for each other. Right? Wait, where's all that water coming from? It's a second serving of the year's sleeper hit! Crime does pay — but the Foes just might pay harder!

Collecting *The Superior Foes of Spider-Man #7-11* — written by Nick Spencer with James Asmus, Tom Peyer and Elliott Kalan; and illustrated by Steve Lieber with Rich Ellis, Gerardo Sandoval, Carmen Nunez Carnero, Andres Mossa, Nuno Plati, Siya Oum, Pepe Larraz and William Sliney.

T+

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007

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE®

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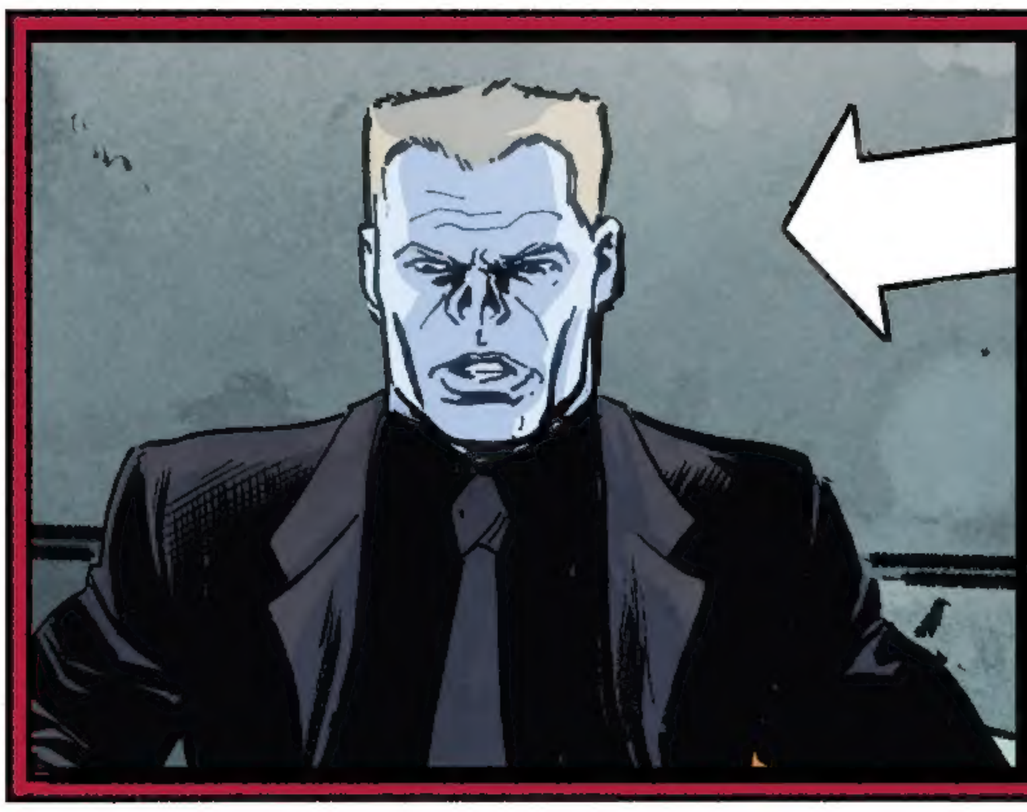
INSIDE: S.H.I.E.L.D. ATTACKS THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL IN WESTCHESTER – WHY? RUMOR HAS IT THE SCHOOL'S HEADMASTER, LOGAN, IS "KILLABLE"; THE FOUR SEASONS HOTEL IN HOUSTON EXPLODES – WAS A SPIDER-MAN ON THE SCENE?

BEETLEMANIA!

Little is known about the new Beetle – she first hopped on the scene in battle with Captain America and The Black Widow. After an inauspicious debut, she joined with Boomerang's new Sinister Six – but who is she? And how did she end up in a life of crime?



IT'S TOMBSTONE

Super crime boss Tombstone is back on the scene – the seemingly unkillable, superstrong mobster was spotted at Owl's headquarters on "family matters."

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Many Years Ago...

OKAY, MALLORY, THIS ONE IS FROM KELLI--

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MALLORY

AYEE!

WHAT IS IT, SWEETIE?

IT'S A *MISS AMERICA* DOLL! MY *FAVORITE!*

OH, *WONDERFUL!* WHAT DO WE SAY TO KELLI, THEN?

THANK YOU THANK YOU THANK YOU!

MMM, VERY GOOD DEAR, THIS ONE'S NEXT--

IT'S FROM *JANICE.*

LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!
-JASMINE

AYEEEEEE!

ARF!

ARF! ARF! ARF!

IT'S A DOG! MOMMY, IT'S A DOG!

OH--OH MY. OH DEAR. IS IT-- MALLORY, WAIT--

HE'S BEAUTIFUL!

MOMMY, LOOK AT HIM-- ISN'T HE *BEAUTIFUL?*

HE MOST CERTAINLY *IS*, DEAR.

CAN I *KEEP* HIM? REALLY?

WELL, I DON'T SEE WHY *NOT*...

THIS IS THE BEST PRESENT EVER! *EVER!* THANK YOU SOOOO MUCH, JANICE--

JANICE?

JANICE!

THANKS FOR THE CAKE, SUCKER!

BUT...BUT... BUT...

C'MERE!

HH-- THAT'S MY GIRL.

WHO'S THAT?! TOMBSTONE! THAT'S WHO!

Twenty Years Later...

AND ONE LAST ROUND OF APPLAUSE-- THIS YEAR'S COLUMBIA LAW SCHOOL GRADUATING CLASS!

GREAT SPEECH, JANICE!

THANKS!

HEY, JANICE?

OH, PATRICIA-- CONGRATULATIONS!

MM, NO, CONGRATULATIONS TO *YOU*, JANICE. *VALEDICTORIAN*. I'M VERY HAPPY FOR YOU.

WELL, I THINK WE ALL KNOW IT WOULD'VE BEEN *YOURS* IF NOT FOR YOUR... *ACCIDENT*.

WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

HM?

WHY DID YOU *PAUSE* BEFORE YOU SAID ACCIDENT?

OH, LOOK, THERE'S MY *FATHER*-- EXCUSE ME, PATRICIA--

!

THERE'S MY GIRL! C'MERE!

DADDY!

RIP

I AM SO *PROUD* A'YOU, BABY! YOUR OLD MAN WAS *CRYIN'*, I AIN'T AFRAID TO ADMIT IT!

AW, DAD...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT ALL *PAID OFF*--

THOUGH WITH HOW MUCH MONEY I HAD TO THROW AT THIS PLACE, THEY OUGHTTA NAME A *BUILDING* AFTER ME, HUH?

"THE TOMBSTONE CENTER FOR THE ILLEGAL ARTS"! EH, *EH? HA!* C'MERE, I WANNA *SHOW* YOU SOMETHIN'--

TA-DAAA!

WHAT IS IT?

SMRT 1

WHADDAYA MEAN "WHAT IS IT?" IT'S YER GRADUATION PRESENT!

OH.

OH? THAT'S ALL YOU GOT-- OH?

NO, IT'S-- IT'S VERY NICE, DADDY. THANK YOU.

NICE?! HUNDRED GRAND THIS SET ME BACK! NICE?!

I'M SORRY, I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND *UNGRATEFUL*. IT'S LOVELY. IT'S JUST--IT ISN'T WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT--

AW, HERE WE GO AGAIN--

YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT, DADDY--

I WANT TO BE A *SUPER VILLAIN.*

I DON'T NEED MUCH-- AN *IDENTITY*, SOME *GEAR*, A LITTLE *COMBAT TRAINING*--

NO.

OH, RIGHT, I FORGOT-- INFAMOUS MOB ENFORCER *TOMBSTONE* DOESN'T WANT HIS LITTLE GIRL TO BE A *CRIMINAL*--

YOU WATCH YOUR *MOUTH*, LITTLE GIRL! *OF COURSE* I WANT YOU TO BE A CRIMINAL! WHY DO YOU THINK I PAID FOR YOUR *LAW SCHOOL*?!

I TOLD YOU--YOU GO BE A FINANCIAL LAWYER FOR ONE OF THE BIG FIRMS DOWNTOWN, YOU'LL STEAL *MORE* THAN I COULD *EVER* DREAM UP--

AND THE *BEST* PART IS, NO ONE CAN EVER *ARREST* YOU FOR IT!

HEH.

BUT NO, YOU--YOU WANNA RUN AROUND WITH THE *LOSERS*, GETTING BEAT UP BY SOME @#%$%@ IN HIS *PAJAMAS*.

WELL, MY DAUGHTER ISN'T GONNA BE SOME TWO-BIT STREET TOUGH--

I TOLD YOU, DADDY, I DON'T WANT TO BE *MUSCLE*--

I WANT TO BE A *BOSS*.

HEHM HEH
HM
HE

WHAT?

NO, BABY... YOU KNOW YOU'RE MY *PRINCESS*, YOU-- YOU CAN BE *ANYTHING* YOU SET YOUR MIND TO, IT'S JUST--

A WOMAN *BOSS*, THAT'S-- THAT'S NEVER REALLY *WORKED OUT* SO GREAT...

UGH--THAT'S *DISGUSTING*, DADDY. THERE'S *NO REASON* A WOMAN CAN'T DO THE JOB--*BETTER* EVEN--THAN A MAN, AND YOU KNOW IT--

OOH, EASY NOW, *DON CINDERELLA*--

MY GENERATION IS SUPPOSED TO BE *PAST* THIS, YOU KNOW--BUT EVERYWHERE, THEY STILL SAY YOU CAN'T REALLY BE AT THE TOP--MAYBE A TOKEN BOARD SEAT, YOU GET TO BE THE WOMAN *BEHIND* THE MAN--

AND YOUR INDUSTRY--CRIME-- IS THE *WORST!* BUNCH OF TROGLODYTES, GETTING EACH OTHER *KILLED*, NO ORGANIZATIONAL SKILLS, NO PEOPLE MANAGEMENT--

WELL, I AM GONNA BE THE ONE THAT *BREAKS* THAT GLASS CEILING. I'M GONNA BE THE *HILLARY CLINTON*--

--BUT YOU KNOW...

...OF *DRUG LORDS*.

HEH. YOU KNOW, YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR *MOTHER*. DOMINICAN *PIT BULL*, NEVER LET NOTHIN' GO. YOU KNOW WHY I WAS IN *PRISON* SO MUCH WHEN YOU WERE A KID? FOR THE *PEACE* AND *QUIET*.

YOU WANNA BE A *COSTUME LOON*, FINE. HAVE AT IT. BUT I AIN'T *PAYIN'* FOR IT. YOU *NEED* ALL THAT STUFF, YOU PAY FOR IT THE *OLD-FASHIONED* WAY--

GO GET A *JOB*.

Five Years Later...

AND SO I SAID, "HEY, YOU WANNA OFFER THREE YEARS WITH TIME SERVED, THAT'S *FINE*--

"BUT HE'S WRITING THAT *BOOK* WHILE HE'S IN. WE GET A *PERCENTAGE* ON THAT."

JANICE--

YOU GOT A MINUTE?

SURE THING, AL.

READ YOUR SUMMATION ON THE *CRITIAN* CASE--

NICE JOB BURNING DOWN THE VILLAGE.

WELL, SOMEBODY'S GOTTA PROTECT THESE *PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES* FROM THE STRONG-ARM TACTICS AND CORRUPTION OF THE *DISABLED WIDOW'S LOBBY*. I'M JUST SORRY WE CAN'T GET THE COUNTERSUIT ANY MOMENTUM.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I'VE GOT *ANOTHER* ONE FOR YOU.

ONE OF OUR OLDEST AND MOST *LUCRATIVE* CLIENTS IS EXPERIENCING SOME DIFFICULTIES WITH A FINANCIAL TRANSACTION. WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO ACT AS A *GO-BETWEEN.*

SO GET A *RUNNER* TO DO IT, I'VE GOT A CASELOAD--

THIS IS A VERY *SENSITIVE* MATTER. WE'D LIKE TO KEEP IT CLOSE WITHIN THE FAMILY.

THIS CLIENT GOT *SUMMONS* OUT OR SOMETHING?

THE ISSUES ARE MORE OF A...*POLITICAL* NATURE.

LIKE, *CARLOS DANGER* POLITICAL OR SEASON THREE OF *HOMELAND* POLITICAL?

TAKE A LOOK.

PPP--

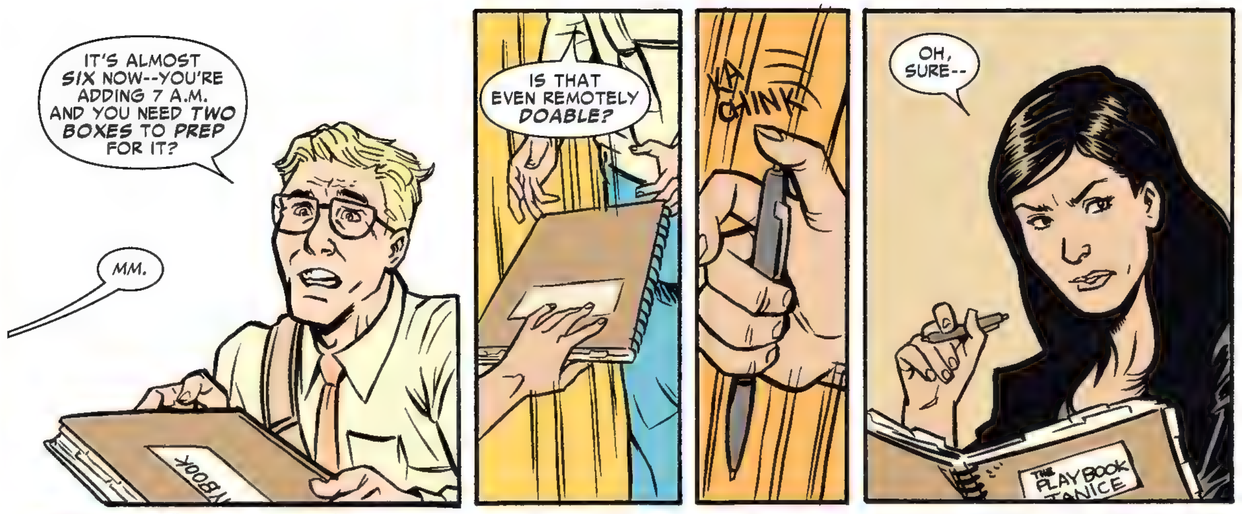
THIS IS-- THIS IS *BARON ZEMO.*

HELMUT ZEMO, SURE.

THE *NAZI* BARON ZEMO.

JANICE, COME ON--

THE NAZIS WERE A *LONG TIME AGO.*



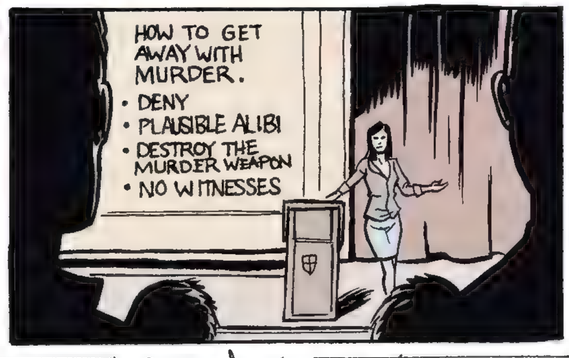
MEETINGS

6:00–6:30 #teambringit!

6:30–7 ③ train

7:00–7:15 gossip with the ladies

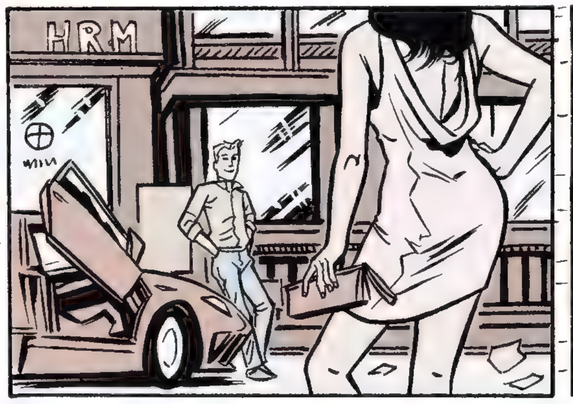
7:30–9 educating the kiddies



9:15–10 Karmic therapy

10–10:15 putting on the warpaint

10:15 first impressions



10:45 second impressions

10:55 exit strategy

11:00 it's not me, it's you

11:05–11:45 best noodles in the city

NOW

SO YOU FEEL *READY* FOR THIS?

CAKEWALK.

JANICE! *JANICE!*

IT'S YOUR *FATHER.*

TELL HIM I'M IN A *MEETING.*

I *TRIED* THAT--

--HE SAID HE'D FIND MY GRANDMOTHER AND *STRANGLE* HER TO DEATH.

SNATCH!

WHAT DO YOU *NEED*, DADDY? I'M BUSY--

THERE SHE IS! THERE'S MY LITTLE GIRL!

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE YOU EVEN STILL UP?

ROOM 01

YOU THINK I'D MISS MY DAUGHTER'S BIG *ANNIVERSARY?!* WHAT KIND OF A GUY YOU TAKE ME FOR?

ANNIVERSARY?

AW, DON'T TELL ME, MY JANICE'S THING WITH *CALENDARS*, AND STILL SHE FORGETS *THIS* ONE--

FORGETS *WHAT?* SERIOUSLY NOT FOLLOWING--

WELL, IT MEANS SOMETHIN' TO *ME*, ANYWAY. SEE, TWENTY-FIVE BIG ONES AGO *TODAY*--

--MY LITTLE GIRL PULLED HER *FIRST JOB.*

THAT WAS... TODAY?

YOU BET.

HH...DID YOU KNOW MALLORY AIMES IS IN REHAB NOW?

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, BABY.

LISTEN, I KNOW I WASN'T ALWAYS THERE FOR YOU, WHEN YOU WAS A KID...AND I KNOW--MAYBE THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT EXACTLY THE WAY YOU WANTED.

I JUST--I HOPE YOU GET WHY I PUT MY FOOT DOWN. AND IT AIN'T, 'CAUSE YOU'RE A WOMAN, AND IT AIN'T 'CAUSE YOU COULDN'T DO IT--HELL, IF ANYONE COULD, IT'S MY JANICE...

THIS GAME IS FOR LOWLIFES. DANGEROUS PEOPLE WHO DON'T DESERVE TO KEEP GOIN' ANYWAY.

AND THAT SURE AS HELL DON'T APPLY TO THE SMARTEST, PRETTIEST, CONNIVINGEST GAL IN THE WORLD, MY JANICE.

BUT SEE, EVERYTHING I EVER DONE IN LIFE, THE ONLY THING I EVER BEEN PROUD OF IS KEEPING YOU SAFE. AND I JUST COULDN'T GIVE THAT UP. SO, YOU KNOW, SUE ME FOR BEIN' SELFISH--YOU'RE THE HOT SHOT LAWYER NOW--

ROOM

BUT ANYTHING EVER HAPPENED TO YOU, BABY...

I KNOW, DADDY. I KNOW. DON'T WORRY--

--NOTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ME.

ALL RIGHT, THEN, GENTLEMEN--

--WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO *BEGIN?*

I GUESS I JUST WANNA ASK ZEMO HERE, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO *LOYALTY?!*

LOYALTY, FIXER? REALLY NOW...I COULD ASK *YOU* THE SAME, AFTER THIS *LETTER* ARRIVED IN MY POST--

ARE YOU *KIDDING* ME?! HEY BUDDY, YOU REMEMBER WHEN ALL THE OTHER *THUNDERBOLTS* SOLD YOU OUT? WHO STUCK AROUND, HUH? *ME*, THAT'S WHO.

A VERY *LONG TIME AGO*, IT WOULD SEEM.

AH, *CAN* IT! EVERY TIME YOU WENT ON ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR HAREBRAINED *SCHEMES*, GOOD GUY OR BAD GUY, I WAS THERE *NEXT* TO YOU. DOING YOUR *DIRTY* WORK, CLEANING UP YOUR *MESSES*--

AND WHAT OF BEFORE I TOOK YOU UNDER MY GENEROUS *WING*, PAUL? HOW WAS LIFE FOR YOU *THEN*, EH? JUST ANOTHER SMALL-TIME CRIMINAL...

HEY, AT LEAST MENTALLO AND I WERE *PARTNERS!*

CELLMATES, MORE OFTEN.

HAR HAR, *LAUGH* IT UP--SOME OF US WEREN'T *BORN* ON A PILE OF *NAZI GOLD!*

AH, OF COURSE, AS IF MY *PERSONAL POLITICS* WERE THE ISSUE HERE...

OKAY, I SENSE WE'RE GETTING *OFF TRACK* HERE--WHY DON'T WE DISCUSS THE *SPECIFICS* OF THIS DISPUTE--

FINE. WAY BACK WHEN WE WERE ON *COUNTER-EARTH*, THE BARON HERE WAS ABOUT TO DROP *DEAD* 'TIL I--

UNDER CONSIDERABLE *DURESS*--

UNTIL I SWAPPED HIS *CONDESCENDING, OVERBEARING*, WEIRDLY RACIST *CONSCIOUSNESS* INTO A FRESH *COUNTER-BODY*. THAT'S THE ONLY REASON HE'S EVEN SITTING THERE TODAY, STROKING HIS FUR.

I SEE--AND YOU BELIEVE YOU'RE OWED *COMPENSATION* THEN, FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE.

FOR A *START*. SEE, FROM MY PERSPECTIVE, THAT MEANS EVERYTHING HE'S DONE FROM THAT MOMENT ON, I'M THE GUY RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT--

I WANT A *PERCENTAGE.*

THIS IS POSITIVELY *LUDICROUS*. I REFUSE TO EVEN *ENTERTAIN* THE IDEA WHEN YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN COMPENSATED FOR YOUR WORK VERY *FAIRLY*--

AND *YOU* OWN EVERYTHING *I* MAKE! WHAT HAPPENS WHEN ONE OF THOSE THINGS I CREATED ENDS UP MAKING YOU *BILLIONS OF DOLLARS*, HUH?

MOVING ON THEN--I UNDERSTAND THIS DISAGREEMENT HAS, IN FACT, *STALLED WORK* ON A *NEW* PROJECT?

YEAH, OF COURSE--SEE, THIS WASN'T A BIG DEAL BACK WHEN ZEMO WAS ON HIS *UTOPIAN SAVIOR* KICK, BUT NOW IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S FALLING OFF THE WAGON AGAIN--

THAT IS *NOT* WHAT THIS IS, YOU INSOLENT LITTLE--

WE GOT *ATTORNEY-CLIENT PRIVILEGE* HERE, RIGHT? HE FOUND OUT THE NEW *CAPTAIN AMERICA* IS *BUCKY BARNES*. HE'S VERY UPSET!

HE SHOULD PAY FOR HIS CRIMES!

SIGH--YEAH, THIS. HE'S MAD THAT *CERTAIN PEOPLE--STEVE ROGERS*, =COUGH COUGH=--ARE GIVING BARNES A *PASS* FOR ALL THE STUFF HE DID WHEN HE WAS A *BRAINWASHED KGB GUY.*

WOO!

YAY

BUCKY

BOO

GO HOME

HE DOESN'T THINK IT'S *FAIR* SINCE NOBODY EVER GIVES *HIM* THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT LIKE THAT. TO WHICH, CAN I JUST SAY--

YOU'RE WEARING A *BARON ZEMO COSTUME!*

IT'S LIKE IF I DRESSED UP IN A *NAZI UNIFORM* AND A *HITLER MOUSTACHE* AND THEN COMPLAINED ABOUT NOT GETTING A GOOD TABLE AT *CHILI'S!*

SILENCE, YOU CUR!

ALL RIGHT, THEN-- IT SEEMS TO ME WE NEED TO FIND AGREEMENT ON A SUITABLE *NEGOTIATING FRAMEWORK*--WHILE WORK RESUMES ON THIS--

THE SIMPLEST OF TASKS, AND EVEN *THAT*, HE'S TOO *LAZY* TO PERFORM...

LAZY? YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *HARD* IT IS TO RECRUIT A *NEW* SUPER VILLAIN THESE DAYS?

SUPER VILLAIN?

THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS--

ALL WE NEED IS SOMEONE TO PAY BARNES A VISIT. SLIP HIM THE *NANOTECH VIRUS*--

WHICH I INVENTED.

LET IT DO ITS *WORK*, AND THEN DELIVER OUR *MESSAGE*.

THAT'S IT?

TO *HIM*, THAT'S IT. SEE, THIS IS THE *PROBLEM*! EVERYTHING I DO, HE TAKES FOR *GRANTED*.

WHOEVER WE RECRUIT, I'LL HAVE TO BUILD THEM OUT A WHOLE NEW COSTUMED IDENTITY? A PERSONA. THAT TAKES CREATIVITY.

REALLY...

OH YEAH. THEN I HAVE TO *EQUIP* THEM--BLEEDING EDGE *ARMOR*, STATE OF THE ART *WEAPONRY*, SOPHISTICATED PROPULSION SYSTEMS SO THEY CAN GO *AIRBORNE*--

REALLY...

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I THINK WE CAN IN FACT COME TO A SUITABLE *RESOLUTION* HERE. NOT ONLY CAN I DRAFT UP A MEMORANDUM OUTLINING *ARBITRATION*--WITH A GOAL BEING SOME KIND OF, PERHAPS, *PROFIT-SHARING* MECHANISM--

BUT ONE THAT ALSO PRESERVES YOUR FIRST RIGHT OF REFUSAL AND END CHAIN OF TITLE, BARON.

HRMPH.

AND NOW, AS TO THE TASK MORE *IMMEDIATELY* AT HAND--

I BELIEVE I CAN BE OF SOME *ASSISTANCE* THERE, AS WELL.

DON'T TOUCH THAT!

SORRY. IS IT DANGEROUS?

BERTHA? WELL, YOU POINT HER AT SOMETHING, THAT SOMETHING HAS A NEW HOLE IN IT A SECOND LATER. HELL OF A KICK, THOUGH.

YOU KNOW, SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU SINCE THIS MORNING--ARE YOU SURE WE'VE NEVER MET BEFORE?

DADDY! LOOK, LOOK! I FOUND IT IN THE BACKYARD!

JANICE! DADDY'S WORKING!

CUTE KID.

NOPE, DON'T THINK SO.

SO, AFTER I SLIP THIS BUCKY GUY YOUR TECHNO-ROOFIE, AND SCARE HIM A LITTLE--WHAT HAPPENS NEXT? YOU SAID YOU DON'T WANT ME TO TAKE HIM OUT...

HEH, LIKE YOU COULD...NO, ZEMO'S GOT THIS BIG PLAN, HE WANTS TO STRAP HIM TO A ROCKET, RECREATE THE WHOLE PLUNGE INTO THE OCEAN SCENE, FINISH WHAT THE LAST BARON STARTED.

DADDY ISSUES.

NOW, WHERE IS-- AH, HERE WE GO...

WHAT'S THIS?

SMART ARMOR. LIGHT, VERSATILE, FORM-FITTING, BUT THE EXOSKELETON AUGMENTS STRENGTH AND IT'S TOUGH ENOUGH TO TAKE A REPULSOR BLAST FROM IRON MAN.

AND SPEAKING OF--

MINI-REPULSORS. NOTHING TOO SERIOUS, BUT GREAT AT CLOSE RANGE. WE'LL SUPPLEMENT THAT--

--WITH A LITTLE EXTRA FIREPOWER.

ARE YOU SERIOUS?

WHAT?

WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME THE GIRL GUN?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THIS IS A FINE WEAPON!

IT LOOKS LIKE IT SHOOTS BUBBLES.

I WANT THAT ONE.

BERTHA? BUT...

FINE, FINE. HAVE IT YOUR WAY. NOW, ONE QUESTION BEFORE WE GET TO THE WINGS--

WHAT'S YOUR MASK SIZE?

THE SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN®

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FINAL

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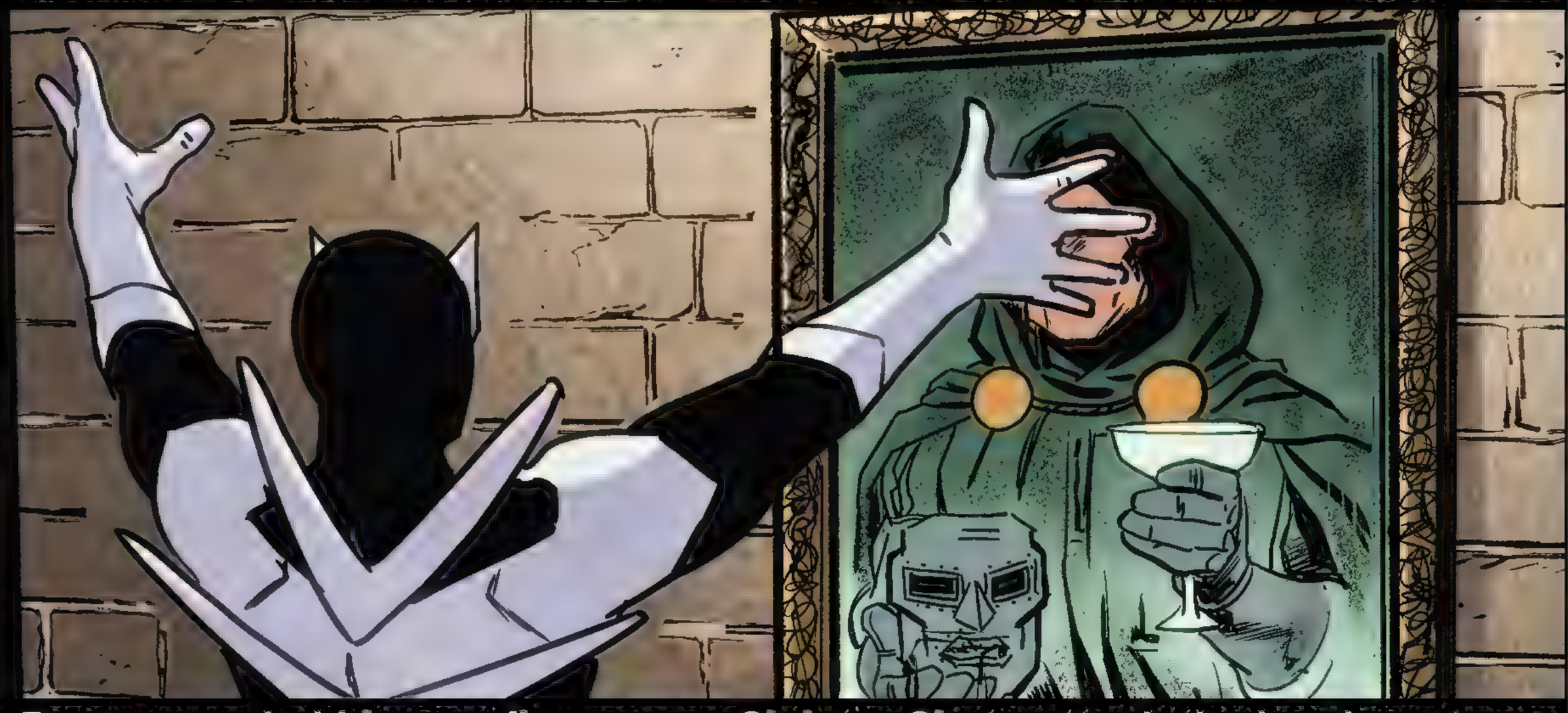
TRAPPED LIKE RATS!



Boomerang led his new five-person Sinister Six to attack the headquarters of crime boss the Owl and steal the head of Silvermane — only to leave them to be captured by the Owl's forces and steal his true trophy — a portrait of Victor von Doom with his mask off. What a jerk, right?

IT'S TOMBSTONE

Super crime boss Tombstone is back on the scene - the seemingly unkillable, superstrong mobster was spotted at Owl's headquarters on "family matters."

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WE'RE RICH!

FOR MILADY...

PUT THAT STUFF *BACK*, FRED. IT'S NOT WORTH THE TROUBLE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? IS THIS THE *BLOOD DIAMOND* THING? 'CAUSE BABY, THAT'S JUST SOMETHING *LEONARDO DICAPRIO* MADE UP SO HE COULD HAVE AN UNDERPERFORMING MOVIE--

THAT'S *PIRATE TREASURE*, FRED. NOTHING *GOOD* EVER CAME FROM PIRATE TREASURE, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT?

AW, YOU'RE JUST *JEALOUS* 'CAUSE I DIDN'T GET STUCK WITH THE *GALACTUS ANTLERS*.

HEY, DUDE, IT'S *YOUR* DREAM.

YEAH! I AM *DREAMING*, RIGHT? 'CAUSE WHILE I WAS DOWN THERE TALKING TO HIM, I WAS LIKE, I DIDN'T THINK FLOUNDER FROM THE *LITTLE MERMAID* WAS A *REAL* FISH...

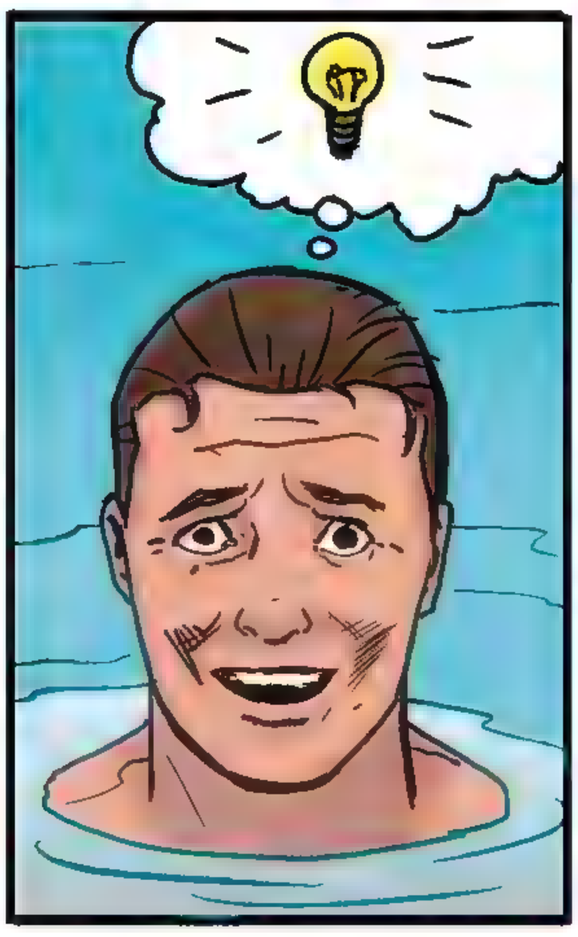
WELL, *GREAT*. I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE *PIRATE* THING, THEN. PRETTY WORTHLESS.

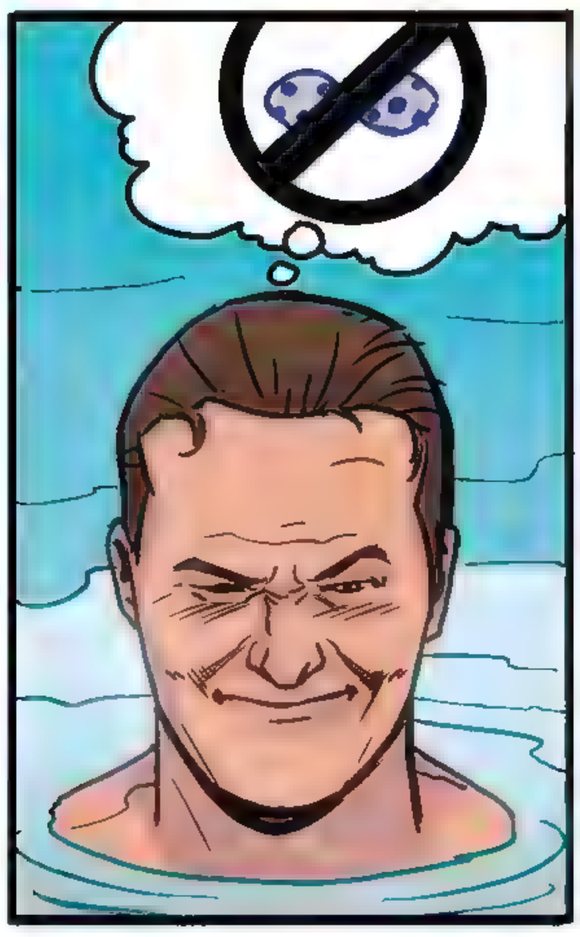
SORRY.

THANKS, OBAMA.

YOU'RE WELCOME!

HIGHER POWER





ARE YOU SERIOUS?!

WAKE UP, @#$%@#&!

SOPRANOS DID IT BETTER.

HE IS AWAKE, SIR.

SM'BODY...=PFFT=... REMIND ME TO PICK UP ONE A'THEM PURPLE BOWL CLEANER THINGS...

I WAITED FOR YOU, MR. MYERS.

DID I SEND YOU A TEXT REMINDER? I AM TERRIBLE IF I DON'T GET THOSE TEXT REMINDERS...

I HEARD THE REPORTS-- OF AN ATTACK ON THE OWL'S COMPOUND. AND MY HEART WAS WARMED BY THE WHISPERS THAT YOU HAD IN FACT COME OUT THE OTHER SIDE.

TOLD 'EM-- PIECE OF CAKE...

AND I PREPARED A WONDERFUL MEAL, TO CELEBRATE THIS JOYOUS OCCASION.

YOU COOKED? FOR ME? I DIDN'T REALIZE WE WERE AT THAT STAGE...

BUT NOW ALL THE FOOD HAS SPOILT--AND I AM SO VERY TIRED OF WAITING. SO YOU WILL TELL ME--

WHERE IS THE *HEAD* OF *SILVIO SILVERMANE?*

THIS GUY RIGHT?

WAIT--DID WE ALREADY DO HIM?

OH, I REMEMBER-- WHEN WE THOUGHT HE WAS *THE PUNISHER* YEAH

I DON'T THINK THAT COUNTS

NO? DON'T COUNT IT? COUNT IT?

FINE DOESN'T MATTER

NOT LIKE I HAVE HIS STUPID HEAD ANYWAY

MMGG! NNNN!

HRRN HRRN! NNN!

GAAH!

YOU-- YOU'RE NOT GONNA *SCREAM* AGAIN, ARE YOU...UM... *SIR?*

RRP!

EAT.

S-SORRY?

I SAID *EAT!* I WANT SOMETHIN' TA *EAT*, MORON!

KATHY WAS MAKIN' *LASAGNA!* YOU HEAR THAT? YOU MADE ME MISS *LASAGNA NIGHT!* NOW I'M *HUNGRY!*

OH...UH... LEMME SEE...I THINK I GOT SOME *CORN BEEF HASH* LEFT OVER FROM YESTERDAY IN THE FRIDGE...

WAIT A SECOND... YOU *LIVE* HERE?

YEAH, SO?

HELL, I THOUGHT YOU JUST KILLED WHOEVER OWNED IT AND STOWED AWAY IN THIS PLACE WHERE NOBODY'D FIND YA. DAMN, WHAT A *DUMP*...

IT'S *RENT-CONTROLLED*...

WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO *BE*, ANYWAY? *QUILT-MAN? PILLOW-MAN?* YOU *SNUGGLE* 'EM TO DEATH OR WHAT?

NO, I'M...I'M *SHOCKER.*

WHO?

SHOCKER. I'M SPIDER-MAN'S ARCH ENEMY.

KK--KK-- HIS *WHAT*, SON?

IT'S *TRUE!* NOBODY'S SEEN IT, BUT I'VE HAD HIM ON THE ROPES A *BUNCH* OF TIMES! IT'S JUST MY DUMB LUCK...

YEAH, WHATEVER YOU SAY, *DOCTOR OCTOPUSSY.* ORDER ME A PIZZA!

NOW, *LISTEN...* I--I'M IN *CHARGE* HERE!

YOU CAN BE IN CHARGE OF TURNING THAT *THERMOSTAT* UP AND MAKING SURE I DON'T MISS MY SHOWS! I'M *SILVIO MANFREDI*, HEAD OF THE *MAGGIA!* I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS FROM SOME TWO-BIT COSTUMED NOBODY!

WELL AT LEAST I HAVE A *BODY!*

NO, IF

AND HEY, EVEN IF I DID--

CHAMELEON WOULD HAVE TO *GET IN LINE.*

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS AT *DINNER!*

SIGH-- YES, DADDY!

WHAT?

THAT'S YOUR FATHER-- TOMBSTONE IS YOUR-- YOUR FATHER!

AND I WAS TRYING TO SLEEP WITH YOU!

YOU NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

DON'T TELL ME, TELL *HIM!*

UM...YOU DIDN'T THINK WE SHOULD *KNOW* ABOUT THIS?

WASN'T PERTINENT. WASN'T YOUR BUSINESS.

YOU MEAN 'TIL THE GUY SHOWS UP AND *SLAUGHTERS* US FOR GETTING HIS LITTLE GIRL IN TROUBLE!

THAT WOULDN'T HAPPEN. HE'S A BIG *SOFTIE.*

I THINK HE'S KILLED, LIKE, A *THOUSAND* PEOPLE.

YEAH, BUT THAT WAS FOR *MONEY!* LOOK--I *DEALT* WITH IT, OKAY? OTHERWISE, WE'D ALL BE *OWL-MEAT* AT THIS POINT. SO FEEL FREE TO THANK ME AND MOVE ON.

ARE YOU *GROUNDED* NOW?

ONE. MORE. WORD.

OKAY, THEN MAYBE WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED THERE? BECAUSE I'M CONFUSED--DID WE WIN, OR *NOT?*

WE GOT *PLAYED.*

WHATEVER BOOMERANG TOOK, IT *WASN'T* THE HEAD OF SILVERMANE. THE OWL MENTIONED A *PAINTING*. WE WERE OBVIOUSLY SENT IN HERE AS CANNON FODDER WHILE FRED MADE OFF WITH THE LOOT.

I WOULD SAY I CAN'T BELIEVE HE *DOUBLE-CROSSED* US, BUT I CAN *TOTALLY* BELIEVE HE DOUBLE-CROSSED US.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE A *GOOD MANAGEMENT STRUCTURE* IN PLACE--NO CHECKS AND BALANCES. I *TOLD* YOU ALL THIS WOULD HAPPEN.

SO... WHAT NOW?

SO NOW WE *FIND* HIM. WE SPLIT UP, AND COVER ALL HIS USUAL HAUNTS.

RIGHT--YOU TWO COVER THE STORAGE FACILITIES AND LAWYER'S OFFICES, I'LL GET THE STRIP CLUBS AND BARS!

I'M *SERIOUS* HERE--I DON'T CARE *HOW* LONG IT TAKES--

SO LONG AS YOU DON'T GO PAST *CURFEW.*

WE DON'T STOP 'TIL WE FIND FRED. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER--

WE'LL GET WHAT'S *COMING* TO US.

TO WHICH I CAN ONLY SAY...

DON'T WE ALL?

I ASK YOU AGAIN, MR. MYERS--AND I DO HOPE YOU'RE AS TIRED OF HEARING IT AS I AM OF SAYING IT...

WHERE IS THE *HEAD* OF *SILVERMANE*?!

ONE THING YOU HAVE TO GIVE THESE RUSSIANS

ANSWER ME!

GAAAAH

THEY LOVE THEIR S&M

THE HEAD--⇢HUFF÷... OF *WHAT*?! THAT'S NOT A *REAL THING*! IT'S AN *URBAN LEGEND*, A *MYTH*! *EVERYBODY* KNOWS THAT!

DZZZT

YOU SAID YOU HAD *SEEN* IT! WITH YOUR *OWN EYES*!

I *DID*?! I DON'T REMEMBER THAT! *SEE*?! THIS IS WHY YOU DON'T HIT A GUY IN THE *HEAD* RIGHT BEFORE YOU INTERROGATE HIM!

AGAIN!

GOOOAAAAA!

DZZZT

OKAY, OKAY--⇢HUFF÷--HERE'S THE *TRUTH*, ALL RIGHT? WE GOT IN THERE, READY TO GO, AND--THEY'VE COMPLETELY *REDECORATED* THE PLACE...WENT FROM STRAIGHT-UP VICTORIAN TO A NORTHERN *RUSTIC*...

POINT IS, I COULDN'T FIND A *DAMN THING* IN THERE, NOT EVEN THE *BATHROOM*--

GOOOOAAAAAH

YOU'RE *LYING*, MR. MYERS. BUT TO WHAT *END?* WOULD YOU KEEP THE HEAD FOR YOURSELF? DO YOU DREAM OF EMPIRE?

=HUFF= ...ARE YOU *KIDDING?* I CAN'T EVEN GET AWAY WITH DREAMING ABOUT LOOSE *BIKINI TOPS*, APPARENTLY...

I HOPE THAT'S TRUE. IT WOULD BE SO SAD, TO SEE A MAN OF YOUR *LIMITED* ABILITIES DELUDE HIMSELF INTO BELIEVING HE WAS *MORE*.

ME? NAH, BOSS, I'M A SIMPLE MAN, SIMPLE DESIRES. LOOK AT ALL THIS *IKEA*.

HM. *KATHERINE HEIGL*. YOU KNOW, I FIND HER JUST *DELIGHTFUL*.

Katherine HEIGL

Gerard BUTLER

ugly truth

YEAH, DON'T WE *ALL*...

I *KNOW* YOU HAVE THE HEAD, FREDERICK. AND I KNOW IT WILL BE *MINE*. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, YOU WILL MAKE GOOD ON THIS DEBT. WE WILL TEAR THIS PLACE *APART* TO FIND IT IF NEED BE.

UH, OKAY, WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA DO THAT--THOSE MAGAZINES UNDER THE BED WERE HERE WHEN I *MOVED IN*. AND I'M GONNA NEED TO CLEAR MY *INTERNET HISTORY* REAL QUICK.

I NO LONGER NEED HIM SPEAKING.

YOU KNOW, TWO CONCUSSIONS IN ONE DAY, THEY SAY IT'S *GOOD LUCK*.

OR THAT IT COULD *KILL* YOU.

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH.

AW, SERIOUSLY?!

I TOLD YOU, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET GREEDY.

YOU KNOW, MOST OF THE WOMEN IN MY DREAMS ARE A LOT NICER TO ME! AND THERE'S USUALLY *MORE* THAN ONE OF THEM, SO YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET ON THAT, EARMUFFS.

MAYBE YOUR *SUBCONSCIOUS* IS TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, THEN.

YEAH, LIKE GET YOUR *POOL* CLEANED OUT ONCE IN A WHILE. WHATEVER *THAT* MEANS.

HEY, WHERE'D *WALT* AND *JESSE* GO? I WANTED TO ASK 'EM--

THEY LEFT WHEN THE *BOAT* GOT HERE. PROBABLY SMART.

BOAT? WHAT--

AW, BOAT.

GNAAH! BARBOSSA, I THOUGHT WE WERE *BROS!*

THIS SUCKS!

I THOUGHT THIS IS WHAT YOU *WANTED--*

BEIN' A *PIRATE.*

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED TO BE WHEN YOU WERE A *LITTLE BOY?*

WHAT? *HELL, NO!* I WANTED TO PLAY *BASEBALL!*

SWAWK! YOU ARE SUCH A *DISAPPOINTMENT.*

SHE GOT THAT RIGHT

I'M TELLING YOU...

DREAM SEQUENCES ARE THE WORST

DEAR MR MYERS, WHILE NOT AT ALL WHAT I WAS EXPECTING, YOUR ALTERNATIVE MEANS OF PAYMENT WILL MORE THAN SUFFICE. CONSIDER OUR ~~BUTS~~ BUSINESS COMPLETE.

-DK

NOW, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING--

PROBABLY SHOULDA HID THAT SOMEPLACE *SAFER.*

KNOCK KNOCK

BUT HEY, AT LEAST--

AWW...WHAT NOW?

THESE GUYS MUST THINK I'M SOME KINDA IDIOT

WANT SOME MORE, HUH?!

MOMMY.

WHAT THE *HELL*, MAN?!

WHAT THE HELL *YOU*! WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO *DO* THAT?

YOU THINK I NEVER TOOK *SELF-DEFENSE?* YOU KNOW I'M FROM *PHILLY!*

FAIR POINT...NN...SORRY, THOUGHT YOU WAS SOMEBODY ELSE...WHAT ARE YOU EVEN *DOING* HERE, ANYWAY?

SERIOUSLY? YOU FORGOT, #$@%?

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET A *DRINK.*

I SHOULD PUT SOME *PANTS* ON IS WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

OR THE *OPPOSITE* OF THAT.

WINK!

YOU'RE BUYING.

BARTENDER! TWO OF YOUR *CHEAPEST* WHISKEYS!

SO...YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT IT?

'BOUT WHAT?

'BOUT YOU ATTACKING ME WITH A *CHILDREN'S TOY.*

THAT HURTS

AW, C'MON, I TOLD YOU--I THOUGHT YOU WERE *SOMEBODY ELSE...*

Hara Yakka

THOSE ARE SOME PUSHY MORMONS.

YOU GOT NO IDEA!

FRED.

OKAY, OKAY...I WANNA BE *HONEST* WITH YOU. NO SECRETS, NO LIES...

LOOKIT THAT *STRAIGHT FACE.* NO TICKS!

USUALLY THE WAY TO GO.

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I WAS A *SUPER HERO?*

YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON.

WAIT--YOU'RE--YOU'RE *SERIOUS,* AREN'T YOU?

I KNEW NEW YORK WAS *LOUSY* WITH THEM, BUT YOU JUST DON'T THINK YOU'LL EVER MEET--

SHRUG

I GUESS I'D BE... I'D BE REALLY IMPRESSED.

IT MAKES SENSE--WANTING TO ATONE FOR PAST SINS AND ALL...AND THE IDEA OF A GUY WILLING TO PUT HIS LIFE ON THE LINE TO HELP OTHERS--WELL--

DEFINITELY A *TURN-ON.*

GREAT--

TOK.

NOW WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I WAS A *SUPER VILLAIN?*

YOU @#$%.

HEY, HEY, HOLD ON--NOT LIKE, A RED SKULL, *MASTERS OF EVIL* SUPER VILLAIN--

OKAY, YES, TECHNICALLY, I WAS IN THE MASTERS OF EVIL, BUT C'MON--SECOND DATE HERE.

JUST KINDA--A LITTLE *ROBBERY*, A LITTLE *SMUGGLING*, SOME HIRED MUSCLE--MOSTLY *HEIST* STUFF. YOU KNOW, LIKE *GEORGE CLOONEY* IN *OCEAN'S ELEVEN.*

'CEPT I WEAR A *BOOMERANG* ON MY FOREHEAD. WAY MORE BADASS.

HAVE YOU *KILLED* PEOPLE?

DEPENDS--DOES IT COUNT IF IT WAS FOR *MONEY?*

I'M OUT.

WHOA, WHOA, WAIT--HOLD ON NOW, I DON'T MEAN TO GET ALL *MORALLY AMBIGUOUS* ABOUT IT, BUT THE GUYS I'VE TAKEN OUT--THE CIRCLES THEY RAN IN, THE STUFF THEY DID--NO ONE'S *SURPRISED*, NO ONE'S *CRYING.*

TRUST ME--I DON'T DO *CIVILIANS.*

*UM, USUALLY?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO *SAY* TO THIS...

HEY, I *GET* IT. LIFE LIKE THIS--ALL THE DANGER, PLAYING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW--IT'S NOT FOR *EVERYONE*. I'M NOT GONNA THINK LESS OF YOU IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE...SAFER.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY--I WILL GIVE YOU THIS MUCH--

IT'S NOT *ENTIRELY* A TURN-OFF.

SEE, NOT *BAD*, RIGHT? YOU TUSSLE WITH *IRON MAN* A FEW TIMES, YOU PICK UP SOME THINGS.

FROM THERE, IT ALL JUST STARTS TUMBLING OUT

I TELL HER ABOUT THE *GANG*, THE *HIT* ON THE OWL'S JOINT, CHAMELEON'S LITTLE *VISIT*

FONTANA'S FAMOUS

I DUNNO, I GUESS YOU GET A LITTLE *CHATTY* WHEN YOU PULL OFF THE *BIGGEST JOB OF YOUR CAREER*--ONE OF THE BIGGEST JOBS *EVER*, REALLY--

THEN WATCH IT *SLIP THROUGH YOUR FINGERS* RIGHT WHEN YOU CROSS THE FINISH LINE, JUST 'CAUSE YOU GOT *SLOPPY*.

MAYBE I'M JUST SO USED TO *LOSING* AT THIS POINT, THAT I'M NOT EVEN SURPRISED BY IT... BUT HEY, I GOTTA ADMIT--

KINDA FELT GOOD TO *TALK* TO SOMEONE ABOUT IT.

SO WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO NOW?
ALL RIGHT! FINALLY GETTING *UPSTAIRS!*
NO, I MEAN ABOUT YOUR *PAINTING.*
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? CHAMELEON'S GOT IT.
RUBBA RUBBA RUBBA
SO? GO GET IT *BACK.*
HOW? I TOLD YOU, I DON'T EVEN HAVE A *GANG* ANYMORE...
THEN GET A *NEW* ONE.
A NEW ONE...HEY, THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA-- *HYDRO-MAN'S* OUT OF REHAB, I HEAR THERE'S A *GIRL* SCORPION NOW...
AW, WHO AM I KIDDING? *NOBODY'S* GONNA WANT TO JOIN UP WITH ME AFTER THIS MESS...
NOW *THERE'S* THE LOSER I THOUGHT YOU WERE.
YEAH, SURE, KICK A GUY WHILE HE'S GETTING TASERED UP THE NOSE...
SORRY--I JUST DON'T *GET* YOU, FRED--
YOU GO THROUGH ALL THAT TROUBLE, RISK ALL THAT--JUST TO *GIVE UP* NOW? DON'T MAKE ANY SENSE.
LOOK, I DON'T WANNA TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR *JOB*--IN FACT, I THINK IT'S *ILLEGAL* TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB--BUT SEEMS TO ME, IF YOU'RE GONNA BE A *SUPER VILLAIN* OR WHATEVER--
YOU SHOULD WANNA BE THE *BEST* SUPER VILLAIN THERE IS, RIGHT?
AND, YOU KNOW *WHAT?* SHE'S RIGHT.

I'M FREAKIN' BOOMERANG, (FORMER) LEADER OF THE (PRESUMED DEAD) SINISTER SIX!

I DUPED THE CHAMELEON INTO GETTING ME OUT OF JAIL!

Loading H.U.D.

DUCKED THAT JERKWAD WASH-UP MACH VII!

BUSTED INTO THE OWL'S LAIR AND STOLE HIS MOST PRIZED POSSESSION!

H.U.D. is online
Acquiring data

Magnification
Wind: 24

I GOT A SERIOUS BAD GUY THING GOING ON THESE DAYS, AND I'M NOT GONNA LET ONE LITTLE SETBACK RUIN ALL THAT!

THIS IS MY SHOT AT GREATNESS, AND I AM NOT GONNA LET IT SLIP AWAY...

Fujikawa E-sport
Load

NOT WHEN I'VE GOT IT IN MY SIGHTS.

THE SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL

SPENCER
LIEBER
ROSENBERG

009

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

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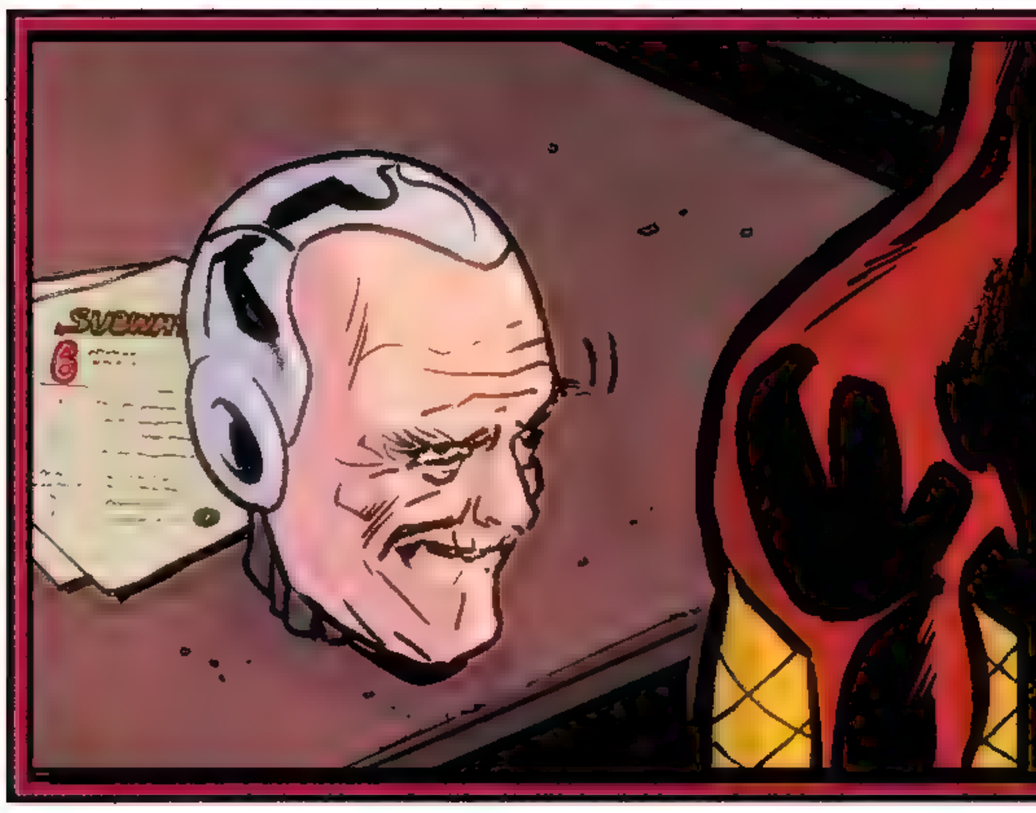
INSIDE. Bad Wolf? Why is the Avenger Wolverine working with super villains? Giant Robot attacks NYC -- the X-Men save the day, but can they be trusted? Legal Eagle She-Hulk opens her own practice in Brooklyn!

BULLSEYE!

After ditching his Sinister Six colleagues in a ploy to steal a portrait of Victor Von Doom with his mask off, Boomerang's on top of the world! He even went on a date with a certain bartender. Too bad Bullseye's about to kill him.



HEADS' UP!

The famed head of Silvermane was considered an urban legend in the super villain community -- but Shocker has it -- and the old man isn't happy to be keeping company with someone like the Shocker.

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YOU PROBABLY THINK I'M A LOSER AT THIS POINT.

YOU AT LEAST THINK I'M REALLY BAD AT MY JOB.

BLAM

SOME D-LIST, WASHED-UP TRAIN WRECK, ONLY GOOD FOR A COUPL'A LAUGHS.

A PUNCHLINE.

WELL, YOU GO RIGHT ON THINKING THAT. ACTUALLY WORKS TO MY ADVANTAGE.

THAT WAY I GET TO SURPRISE YOU ONCE IN A WHILE.

CASE IN POINT

THIS GUY, RIGHT?

BULLSEYE.

NOW, HIM, YOU PROBABLY THINK, "OOH, WHAT A BADASS. WOULDN'T WANNA MESS WITH HIM."

I MEAN, HE NEVER MISSES, RIGHT?

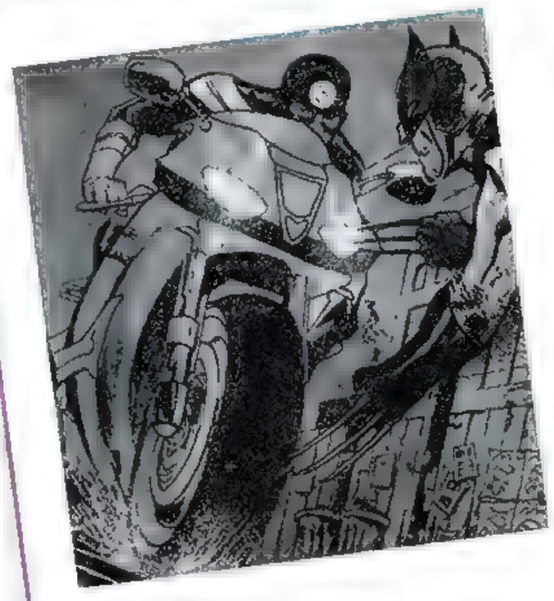
PATHETIC. JUST GOES TO SHOW, IN THIS BUSINESS--

IT'S ALL ABOUT BRANDING

FOR AS LONG AS I'VE BEEN DOING THIS, I BEEN LOSING GIGS TO THIS GUY. DRIVES ME NUTS

Team Bullseye

SIGHTED: Fighting Wolverine, in Madripoor! pic.twitter.com/c7OEf6xY6K



1,000,000,000 hits!

Boomerang Fan

SIGHTED: Sampling BK Value Meal, in Queens. pic.twitter.com/V9Ao9salFK

0 hits

KINGPIN, I INTERVIEWED, SAID HE WAS GOING WITH SOMEONE WITH MORE "*PERSONALITY*."

FISK STAFFING SOLUTIONS

COSTUMES GOTTA BE THE ONLY JOB WHERE THE TEACHER GIVES YOU A GOLD STAR FOR BEING A HOMICIDAL MANIAC

HERE I AM, ACTING ALL PROFESSIONAL, O TRYING TO TAKE THIS @#&! SERIOUSLY...

AND THERE HE IS, ALL KILLING GIRLFRIENDS AND STUFF.

YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I TRIED TO GET AN ARCH NEMESIS THING GOING WITH *DAREDEVIL?* BET HE WISHES HE'D THOUGHT THAT ONE THROUGH A LITTLE MORE NOW! STILL BE HOOKING UP WITH A HOT GREEK CHICK.

IT'S ALL JUST MARKETING, IS WHAT I'M SAYING. WHO YOU KNOW, I AM LIKE, TWICE THE ASSASSIN FOR HIRE THIS GUY IS. I JUST NEVER GET THE CHANCE TO PROVE IT.

SO, ON THE ONE HAND, YEAH, SURE, I BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS--

GAAAH!

BUT THEN, THE CIRCUMSTANCES AT HAND ARE A LITTLE LESS THAN IDEAL.

WHAT DO WE DO?!

RUN!

GOOD START.

WE'RE GONNA DIE, AREN'T WE?

WHAT? NO-- NO, BABY...I TOLD YOU, I'M A SUPER VILLAIN!

YEAH, BUT THAT'S *BULLSEYE!* HE'S A REAL SUPER VILLAIN!

SEE? EVEN KNEW HIS NAME. I GOTTA GET ME A PUBLICIST.

SIGH--COME ON IN HERE! AND DON'T WORRY--

I'M SURE EVERYTHING'S GONNA WORK OUT JUST FINE.

ALL RIGHT, I MAY BE DOWN TO ONE BOOMERANG AND TRAPPED IN A CHURCH BEING HUNTED BY A PSYCHO-KILLER, SURE--I WILL GIVE YOU ALL THAT--

HERMAN! HEY, HERMAN!

KNOCK KNOCK

COULD ALWAYS BE WORSE

HERMAN, C'MON, IT'S ME, *MORRIS!* OPEN UP!

BAM BAM

46

SURF'S UP! IT'S HYDRO-MAN!

AH--AH, HEY, MORRIS... S'NOT REALLY SUCH A GREAT TIME...

K-CHAK!

'ZAT MY PIZZA?!

WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING! NOTHING! UH, JUST THE TV, YOU KNOW-- JUST WATCHIN' TV. LIKE I WAS SAYIN' NOT SUCH A GREAT TIME--

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? IT'S MOVIE NIGHT! I GOT THE RACE CAR DRIVER THING, AND SOME KATHERINE HEIGL THING--

GOODFELLAS!

46

SORRY, MAN, THIS IS ALL THEY HAD LEFT. HARD ENOUGH JUST FINDING A VIDEO STORE IN THIS TOWN. SHOULD PROBABLY JUST GET THE NETFLIX...

YEAH, WELL, THING IS, BUDDY, I'M KINDA BUSY--

YOU JUST SAID YOU'RE WATCHING TV! C'MON, HERMAN, I NEED THIS! THIS IS *STRUCTURE!* WEDNESDAY NIGHT IS MOVIE NIGHT, THURSDAY NIGHT IS COOKING CLUB, *FRIDAY NIGHT*--OH GOD, WHAT'S FRIDAY NIGHT?!

YOU SEE? THIS IS HOW I STAY CLEAN! OTHERWISE, I END UP AT THE BAR. THEN, IT'S SOME ALLEYWAY. THEN IT'S THE BACK OF A TRUCK, AND THERE'S A CAMERA, AND I'M SUPPOSED TO DANCE--

I'M NOT GOING BACK THERE, HERMAN!

OKAY...UM... OKAY...JUST GIVE ME A SECOND--

KA CHKKK

GET YOUR HANDS OFFA' ME, BOY!

HEY, YOU GOT SOMEBODY IN THERE WITH YOU?

NO--I MEAN, YEAH, IT'S--IT'S JUST MY POPS! HE GETS CRANKY IF HIS OATMEAL'S COLD. I'M JUST GONNA PUT HIM IN THE CLOSET--

RRRNN--

OW, STOP BITING!

THE CLOSET? WHY WOULD YOU PUT YOUR OLD MAN IN THE--

CLOSET?

MY TV!

MY SHOWS!

OH, YEAH, SORRY, BUT--HERMAN, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO'S IN THERE?

HRR--WHO'S THIS ONE SUPPOSED TO BE? CRYBABY MAN? THEM PRINCESS TEARS YOU GOT ALL OVER MY PICTURE BOX, BOY?

HERMAN...

WHAT'D YOU DO?

YES SIR.

—WE'RE STILL INCHES FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE GLASS.

LOOSE LIPS!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT

YOU'VE BEEN A VERY TALKATIVE BOY, FREDDIE. ALL AROUND THE WHOLE DAMN TOWN...

TELLING EVERYONE YOU'RE BETTER THAN ME!

TELLING 'EM HOW YOU'RE THE BIG BAD KILLER!

SHRUG

HA! LET'S SEE THAT LOSER *BULLSEYE* DO THAT!

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU SEE, IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ME. THE CLIENT ADMITTED THEY COULDN'T AFFORD ME, AND INSTEAD SETTLED FOR THE SECOND-BEST HIRED ASSASSIN IN NEW YORK CITY.

AND WHO IS THAT?

BULLSEYE. OBVIOUSLY.

OH YEAH, BABY, IT'S DEFINITELY BIGGER THAN--

YOU'VE BEEN TELLING *LIIIIEES,* FREDDIE!

SO WHEN THEY CALLED ME ABOUT THIS JOB, I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF MUCH, MUCH MORE IMPORTANT BUSINESS--

UGH, DUDE, JUST SHOW DAREDEVIL THE HAIRDOLL YOU MADE HIM ALREADY...

BUT I WANTED TO GIVE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT.

TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING YOU COULD REALLY BRAG ABOUT!

CHRISTINA HENDRICKS?

SO COME ON, THEN! SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT!

HE'S RIGHT--NO POINT HIDING. IF I GOT WHAT IT TAKES--

AND I DAMN WELL DO!

DAMN WELL DO WHAT?

I WAS--I WAS FINISHING A THOUGHT. IN MY HEAD. OUT LOUD.

PROBABLY MADE YOU MISS.

PROBABLY.

MM. YOU SEE, THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ME, THOUGH, PALLY--

RIGHT, EYES ON ME, JERKWAD.

I DON'T--

ONE *SECOND.*

RRRRRRRK

clank

WOW, HE REALLY IS GOOD

GOTTA DIG DEEP TIME FOR ONE LAST PLAY _

OKAY, OKAY--YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU COULD KILL ME, I GUESS...THAT WOULD BE BAD...BUT--WHATEVER YOU DO...

JUST DON'T KILL THE WOMAN I LOVE!

WHAT?!

DON'T MAKE ME WATCH YOU KILL *HER* INSTEAD OF *ME*, AND MAKE ME LIVE WITH THAT ON MY CONSCIENCE UNTIL I'M AN OLD AND FRAIL MAN, SLOWLY EATEN AWAY BY *REGRET!*

THIS IS JUST *EMBARRASSING...*

THAT WOULD BE SO MUCH WORSE! DON'T DO THAT *TOTALLY AWESOME* THING THAT YOU DID TO DAREDEVIL THAT YOU'RE SO PROUD OF! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

OH, YOU PATHETIC @#$%@*!

OOFF!

HEY, HOW'S IT GOING? I'M BULLSEYE.

PLEASE DON'T BE A DREAM SEQUENCE PLEASE DON'T BE A DREAM SEQUENCE PLEASE DON'T..

HERMAN, THAT'S-- THAT'S THE HEAD OF--

THE HEAD OF THE MAGGIA!

SILVERMANE, YEAH.

YEAH, S'HIM.

DON'T YOU GET WHAT THIS MEANS?!

I--I DUNNO--

HERMAN--YOU COULD BE A BOSS!

I GUESS... I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO BE A BOSS, THOUGH. ALL THAT RESPONSIBILITY...

FORGET RESPONSIBILITY! ALL THAT MONEY! YOU COULD BE SET FOR LIFE!

AW, THAT'S NEVER HOW IT WORKS OUT, MORRIS, YOU KNOW THAT. THEM GUYS ALWAYS END UP DEAD OR IN JAIL. THE FEDS, THE AVENGERS, THE KINGPIN...WHO WANTS ALL THAT RAINING DOWN ON 'EM?

I GUESS...

TRYIN' TO LAND ON TOP, THAT WAS ALWAYS FRED'S THING-- ME, I ALWAYS JUST WANTED TO TREAT THIS LIKE A REAL JOB. KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, MAKE A LIVING, GET OUT EARLY.

EVERYBODY THINKS THAT MAKES ME A COWARD, BUT THAT'S FINE. I DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT ALL THAT. MY REPUTATION-- LOOK AT ME, I WEAR A QUILT! WHAT KINDA REPUTATION AM I GONNA HAVE?

I WAS STARTING TO GET A LITTLE SAVED UP, WAS LOOKING AT PLACES IN HOBOKEN--PLACES WITH YARDS, EVEN! BUT NOW--NOW THIS HAPPENS...

DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I TOOK 'IM IN THE FIRST PLACE.

HEY, THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT TALK! IT'S LIKE THEY SAY IN GROUP, "*TAKE A PERSONAL INVENTORY*"-- AND YOU GOT A HELLUVA INVENTORY HERE.

YOUR PROBLEM IS YOU GOT NO CONFIDENCE. YOU'RE THE FREAKIN' SHOCKER, MAN! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU ALMOST KILLED SPIDER-MAN?

YEAH--A COUPLE TIMES, EVEN...

SEE? WHAT KIND OF A REP YOU THINK YOU'D HAVE IF PEOPLE HAD SEEN THAT, HUH? I'M TELLING YOU, THIS HAPPENED FOR A REASON, HERMAN--

THIS IS GONNA MEAN BIG THINGS.

REAL BIG THINGS...

THANKS, MORRIS. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT--AND HEY, I'M SORRY FOR NOT TELLING YOU ABOUT THIS SOONER. THE STUFF WITH THE GANG, I KINDA FELT LIKE I COULDN'T TRUST ANYONE ANYMORE...

'EY, NO WORRIES, PAL! I OWE YOU BIG FOR BEING THERE FOR ME WHILE I TRY AN' GET CLEAN! WHAT KINDA FRIEND WOULD I BE IF I DIDN'T RETURN THE FAVOR?

JUST GONNA USE THE JOHN REAL QUICK, THEN WE'LL FIGURE THIS THING OUT TOGETHER.

SOUNDS GOO--HEY WAIT, WHAT NUMBER ARE YOU DOING? CAUSE THE FLUSH DON'T--

MORRIS?

knock knock

BOY, YOU SURE ARE *STUPID.*

Popular Mechanics

SAVED BY POPULAR DEMAND

YOU DEFINITELY THINK I'M A LOSER

MMFF NNN WWFFF BBB!*

*"I WASN'T REALLY GONNA LET HIM KILL YOU, BABY!"

ALMOST CERTAINLY.

BMMFFT!*

*"@#$%&!"

I DIDN'T EVEN CATCH WHAT HE SAID, MISS--BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU HE'S LYING.

IT'S JUST HIS NATURE, ISN'T IT, FREDDIE-BOY?

YOU SEE, I MYSELF PLACED A GREAT DEAL OF TRUST IN THIS MAN, ONCE UPON A LONG AGO TIME. HE WAS MY MOST TRUSTED LIEUTENANT.

HIS DUTY BACK THEN, ABOVE ALL ELSE, WAS TO PROTECT ME AND WHAT'S MINE. I'M NOT ABOVE THE DESIRE FOR PETTY TREASURE, YOU UNDERSTAND.

SOME OF IT VERY DEAR TO ME INDEED.

I'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW FOR YOU, FREDDIE. MADE SOME TROUBLE OF MY OWN ALONG THE WAY THANKS TO THE RUNT OF YOUR LITTLE GANG--SO YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW MUCH I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO YOU GIVING ME THE WRONG ANSWER...

WHERE. IS. MY. PAINTING?

YOU THINK I'M BAD AT MY JOB BY NOW. THAT'S FINE. LIKE I SAID BEFORE—

OWL-- THANK GOD-- I HEARD ABOUT THE HEIST, LISTEN--

WASN'T ME.

MEANS I GET TO SURPRISE YOU.

OH, DEAR...

I'M SERIOUS! JUST--JUST HEAR ME OUT, LEMME ASK YOU SOMETHING--WHAT'S THE FASTEST GROWING SECTOR IN CRIME THESE DAYS?

HITS OUT ON YOU?

IDENTITY THEFT.

OH, PLEASE, FREDDIE-- YOU DON'T TRULY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE...

I KNOW WHO IT WAS! I BEEN HEARING THINGS-- YOU KNOW, AROUND TOWN--ME BEING PLACES I DIDN'T REMEMBER. FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST BLACKOUT DRUNK STUFF, BUT--

IT WAS THE CHAMELEON.

THE CHAMELEON.

S'RIGHT.

WHY WOULD THE CHAMELEON...?

"THINK ABOUT IT, IT'S THE PERFECT CRIME! HE PRETENDS TO BE ME, DUPES MY GANG INTO ROBBING YOU--YOU COME FIND AND KILL ME, THINKING IT MUST BE TRUE SINCE I KNOW WHERE ALL YOUR STUFF IS STASHED--EVERYBODY WINS!"

OR--HE WINS, I MEAN. I'M JUST THE PATSY! COME ON, ME STEAL ART? THAT DOESN'T SOUND A LITTLE...*PRETENTIOUS* TO YOU? AND FROM YOU--THE *"DUMP A PIPE FULL OF RATS ON DUDES"* GUY?

I KNOW I DIDN'T GIVE NOTICE OR WHATEVER, BUT I THOUGHT WE LEFT IT ON BETTER TERMS THAN THAT, OWL.

IT DID STRIKE ME AS SOMEWHAT AMBITIOUS FOR SOMEONE OF SUCH LOW STOCK, I'LL ADMIT...BUT STILL, THIS IS LUDICROUS...

OH, YEAH? I CAN PROVE IT!

AND JUST HOW WOULD YOU DO THAT?

CAMERA-RANG.

OH GOD, NOT THE NOVELTY BOOMERANGS AGAIN...

THIS'LL WORK! I'LL GO OVER TO THE CHAMELEON'S PLACE, TELL HIM I'M FEELING ALL VIOLATED BY THE COPYCAT ACT. BUT THE WHOLE TIME, YOU'LL BE WATCHING THE VIDEO FEED--

"AND IF I KNOW THAT GUY, HE'LL HAVE YOUR STUPID PAINTING HANGING UP RIGHT OVER HIS DESK."

MM. AN INTERESTING PROPOSAL. BUT EVEN IF I WERE TO INDULGE THIS FARCE, I HAVE TO POINT OUT--YOU'D BE TRADING ONE DEATH FOR THE NEXT, TRYING TO MAKE IT OUT OF THE CHAMELEON'S IN ONE PIECE.

HEY, I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

CLEARLY.

AW, COME ON! BULLSEYE'S LIKE THE WORLD'S NUMBER ONE ASSASSIN!

HE'S A ROBOT. L.M.D. BROUGHT IN FROM DENVER BY OUR OLD FRIEND...

SLRRRT BZZZZZT KZZZ-KRRRT!*

*GOT YOU GOOD, SUCKER!

...THE TINKERER.

CH-CHK

HEY-O, FRED!

WELL THAT IS JUST INSULTING.

SO THIS IS HOW I GOT THE OWL TO SEND ME OVER TO THE CHAMELEON'S PLACE, SO THAT HE COULD GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE PAINTING I STOLE FROM *HIM* THAT THE CHAMELEON STOLE FROM *ME*.

THE BEST ROOM

LAW OFFICES

ALBION PHARMACY

SURE, HE'S GOT HIS STUPID FAKE BULLSEYE ROBOT GHOSTING ME ON THE ROOFTOPS, TO MAKE SURE I DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS—

AND YEAH, HE MIGHT BE HOLDING MY DATE AT RAT-POINT.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I AM STILL CALLING THIS A WIN.

THIS IS IT. NOW, AFTER I GET OUT OF HERE--

IF YOU GET OUT OF THERE.

I'VE GOT YOUR WORD WE COME BACK WITH A PAYROLL FULL OF GUYS AND BLOW THIS PLACE TO HELL.

IF THE CHAMELEON IS, IN FACT, IN POSSESSION OF MY PAINTING, OF COURSE I'LL COME KNOCKING.

*SCREEE SCREEE SCREEK!**

**IF YOU KILL ME, THEY'LL JUST SEND 008!*

GOOD. 'CAUSE I WANT PAYBACK. NOBODY STEALS MY P--

PERSONA.

ding

dong

ISN'T IT LOVELY, ROGER?

EXQUISITE, DONNA. BUT NOT AS LOVELY AS YOU.

OH, ROGER--YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WAITED TO HEAR YOU SAY THOSE WORDS.

AND YOU CAN'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WANTED TO SAY THEM. LET'S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME, KISS ME, MY DARLING--

MM--MM--

MM--MM--

A-HEM...

YEEESS? I MEAN--

YES?

BOOMERANG IS HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR.

HE'S AT THE MAIN DOOR.

HRR. SEND HIM UP, THEN.

RIGHT AWAY, SIR.

RIGHT AFTER I POUR BLEACH IN MY EYEHOLES.

MR. MYERS! I MUST SAY, THIS VISIT COMES MOST UNEXPECTED. I THOUGHT I MADE CLEAR WE WERE NO LONGER IN BUSINESS TOGETHER. TO WHAT DO I OWE THE HONOR, THEN?

TO WHADDAWI...YOU SERIOUS?

THAT'S MY PAINTING!

THAT'S MY PAINTING!

NO, THAT'S MY PAINTING.

"I'M WORRIED THERE MIGHT BE SOME MISSED UNDERSTANDINGS AT PLAY HERE, MR. MYERS. YOU SEE, WE HAD AN *AGREEMENT*--

"YOU WERE TO PROCURE ME THE HEAD OF SILVIO SILVERMANE. AN ITEM YOU CLAIMED TO KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF, DUE TO YOUR TIME WORKING IN THE OWL'S SERVICE.

?

"THE HEAD, OF COURSE, IS ONLY A MYTH, ABOUT AS TRUE AS THE MANY PROMISES YOU MADE ME.

"NOW, I WAS HURT BY THIS, DISAPPOINTED. I HAD THOUGHT US PARTNERS. INSTEAD, OUR ACCOUNT WAS IN *ARREARS.*

POOF!

"BUT THEN, UPON FINDING YOU, I CAME ACROSS THE TRUE END OF YOUR LITTLE SCHEME, AND CLAIMED IT FOR MY OWN, IN LIEU OF YOUR DEBT.

"IN FACT, I FOUND THE RESTITUTION SO COMPLETE, I ACTUALLY SPARED YOUR LIFE. THAT'S HOW GOOD A MOOD YOUR PAYMENT PLACED ME IN, MR. MYERS--

"IT MADE ME *MERCIFUL.*

"BUT I SEE YOU HERE NOW, AND I WONDER-- WAS THAT AN ERROR ON MY PART? DID MY KIND-HEARTED NATURE GET THE BETTER OF ME?"

AUDIO OFF

CAMELANG

NOW, LISTEN-- I GET I SCAMMED YOU, BUT THAT PAINTING IS WORTH MORE THAN ANY STUPID GANGSTER HEAD! I WANT MY SHARE!

OH, FREDERICK. PERHAPS I'LL LET YOU LIVE AFTER ALL. SO HARMLESS, SO SAD.

AW, YEAH? THEN HOW'D I PULL ONE OVER ON YOU, THEN? I'M THE ONE WHO HIT THE OWL AND GOT THE PAINTING! YOU'RE NOT FIT TO WEAR MY ROCKET BOOTS, PAL!

ON THE CONTRARY--

C'MON, GO FOR THE CLICHÉ... THAT'S IT.

ONE FOR THE CAMERA.

THEY FIT QUITE WELL.

MINE! MINE MINE MINE!

THAT OUGHTA DO THE TRICK

I TRUST THIS FINALLY CONCLUDES OUR BUSINESS, MR. MYERS. BEST OF LUCK IN ALL FUTURE ENDEAVORS! PLEASE DON'T STAY IN TOUCH!

LAW OFFICES

OH, YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME AGAIN, @#$!%&. YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT.

ME AND ALL MY FRIENDS MY DUMB IMPOSTER ROBOT FRIENDS

YES SIR, I DO LOVE WHEN A GOOD PLAN COMES TOGETHER

IT'S BEEN A LONG, TOUGH ROAD GETTING HERE, BUT HEY, THAT'S ALL IN THE PAST

THINGS ARE FINALLY GOING MY WAY

HERE'S TO NO MORE LOOSE ENDS

HEY, FRED...

GET IN.

P.S. 109

THE SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN®

Who are the Superior Foes of Spider-Man?

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A GROUP OF ROGUES, SCOUNDRELS AND VILLAINS READY TO LET THE WORLD KNOW WHO THEY ARE AND THAT THEY MATTER!

EVEN IF THEY DON'T.

Shocker,
A.K.A. HERMAN SCHULTZ, WHOSE HOMEMADE SUPER SUIT CREATES VIBRATING AIR BLASTS AND WHO JUST WANTS PEOPLE TO STOP MAKING FUN OF HIS DAMN SUIT ALREADY.

Boomerang,
A.K.A. FRED MYERS, HURLS A BOOMERANG AND TELLS LIES WITH DEADLY ACCURACY.

Beetle,
A.K.A. JANICE LINCOLN, DAUGHTER OF A CRIME BOSS, BRAINS OF A LAWYER AND A HEART OF STEEL.

Overdrive,
TRUE IDENTITY UNKNOWN, GETAWAY DRIVER WHO CAN AMP UP ANY VEHICLE HE TOUCHES. POSSIBLE ENGINE FETISHIST.

Speed Demon,
A.K.A. JAMES SANDERS, SUPER QUICK CRIMINAL. WHICH IS GOOD BECAUSE HE IS A COWARD.

TOGETHER, THEY ARE THE **Sinister Six.**

YES, THERE ARE ONLY FIVE OF THEM.

Recap Art by Gerardo Sandoval & Andres Mossa
Cover Art by Joe Quinones

Brooklyn.
SOMEPLACE SERVING BOOZE BEFORE NOON.

HNNNN...

FILLING IN

BY ASMUS, CARMENERO, PALLOT, MOSSA AND COWLES

HE'S NOT REALLY LOOKING AT YOU-- *HESNOTREALLY LOOKINGATYOU.*

UGH...

WE WILL *FIND* FRED AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF HIM SETTING US UP WITH THAT PAINTING BUSINESS.

BUT I JUST NEED A DAMN DRINK.

STILL SAY WE GRAB A FEW MORE GUYS AND JUST KEEP BEING THE *SINISTER SIX!*

OR AT LEAST GET ONE AND BECOME THE NEW *FRIGHTFUL FOUR.*

THAT'S JUST A NAME FOR GUYS WHO HAD THEIR *WIDDLE FEEWINGS* HURT BY *REED RICHARDS.*

AND I *REFUSE* TO BE SEEN AS *VENDETTA VILLAINS.* WE'RE IN THIS FOR *BIG SCORES.*

WAIT...THEN WHAT ARE WE DOING WITH *THEM?*

WE'RE *HERE*, RIGHT? WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THEIR *MONEY*.

BUT THE SAFE IS ON A *TIMER*. SO *RELAX*. ENJOY YOUR *DRINK*.

I ASSUMED YOU'RE A *7&7 GUY*.

MOJITOS!

WOW. *ALL THAT* HAPPENED WHILE I WAS IN THE BATHROOM?

WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M *EFFICIENT*, SPEED DEMON'S *FAST*, AND YOU TOOK A *WEIRDLY LONG TIME*.

I'M NOT GOOD WITH PUBLIC RESTROOMS.

WHAT DOES *THAT* MEAN? LIKE, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW THEY *WORK*?

OHMYGOD-- DO YOU HAVE A *BIDET* AT HOME?! AND CAN I *TRY IT*?!

HEY--WHO'S THE MOST IMPRESSIVE GUY YOU EVER BEAT?

WHERE DID *THAT* COME FROM?

I GOT THE BETTER OF *HERCULES* ONCE.

"IT WAS ONE OF THE FIRST JOBS I PULLED WHEN I GOT MY POWERS. BEFORE I WAS *'OVERDRIVE.'*

"I USED MY NANO-BACTERIA TO SEAL THE GUARDS IN THE CAB, AND POP OPEN THE MONEY--

"I EVEN WAITED TILL *SPIDER-MAN* WAS TIED UP *ACROSS TOWN.*

"BACK WHEN I THOUGHT ALL THE GUYS LIKE *HERCULES* ONLY WENT AFTER YOUR THANOS-ES, ULTRONS, OR...THE LATEST RETURN OF *SUPER-HITLER.*"

NE WAY

WHOEVER YOU ARE IN THERE--COME OUT AND RECEIVE YOUR GIFT!

THE GIFT OF BATTLE!

OVERDRIVE in DRIVEN

JAMES ASMUS
writer

NUNO PLATI
artist

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
letterer

"I *HAD* A GREAT, TRICKED-OUT GETAWAY CAR ALL SET UP.

"BUT I WAS SO COMPLETELY *TERRIFIED*, I JUST MADE THE ARMORED CAR ATTACK *HERC*--

"--AND ENDED UP RUNNING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION OF MY RIDE."

"IF THAT'S YOUR GREATEST VICTORY, YOUR LIFE IS SADDER THAN WE ALL'VE BEEN SPECULATING."

"THAT IS *HURTFUL*.

"ALSO--I WASN'T *DONE*.

"BECAUSE *THAT* MOMENT, I *REALIZED*--

"--*THE WORLD* IS MY GETAWAY VEHICLE!"

"FEELS LIKE YOU *PRACTICED* THAT LINE. AND IT'S *STILL LAME*."

"WELL, LAME OR NOT-- I FACED DOWN HERCULES THAT DAY AND LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT!"

"I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU RAN--?"

HALT YOUR STEED!

"YEAH...BUT HE CAUGHT UP."

I GOT ROLLED BY A MOST UNDERHANDED VILLAIN...

WHICH WAY DID HE GO?

...SERIOUSLY?

AYE!

THEN...HE... WENT DOWN THE ALLEY?

MUCH APPRECIATED!

I WILL TELL HIM THIS GIFT IS FROM US BOTH, GOOD MAN!

THAT'S WHY I KEEP WEARING THE *HELMET.*

AND DARK PANTS.

HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU--BUT THAT'S LESS A "*VICTORY*" AND MORE "*CONFUSING AN IDIOT.*"

SO YOU KEPT IT BECAUSE--WHAT? YOU THINK THAT'S YOUR "*LUCKY HELMET*"?

DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS.* IT'S JUST--

--IF I TAKE THE HELMET OFF IN PUBLIC, WHAT IF *HERCULES RECOGNIZES ME?!*

HE PROBABLY ASSUMES THAT JUST BECAUSE I HAVE A WEIRD POWER THAT I'M SUPERSTRONG! HE'D *SHATTER MY RIBCAGE WITH ONE PUNCH!*

WHY WOULD HE--?

BECAUSE EVERYONE ASSUMES EVERYBODY IN THIS BUSINESS HAS SUPER-STRENGTH!

THAT'S *TRUE.* YOU READ A RUNDOWN OF *MOST* GUYS AND IT'S JUST--

"HEIGHTENED STRENGTH, DURABILITY, AGILITY, STRENGTH, FLYING, STRENGTH..."

HRRRIP

OW--!

I MEAN-- THAT'S THE PUBLIC PERCEPTION, *AMIRITE?*

YEAH, PRETTY MUCH.

BUT ALSO--*WHY DON'T YOU JUST CRACK THE SAFE OPEN AND GO?!*

SEE?! THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT MY PAL THERE WAS TALKING ABOUT!

YOU AIN'T LOOKIN' AT A BUNCH OF *RHINOS,* HERE.

WAIT! DON'T YOU HAVE WEAPONS IN YOUR BEETLE SUIT THAT COULD...*CUT* THE SAFE OPEN?

I DON'T RISK CARRYING WEAPONS UNLESS I NEED TO. *PAROLE.*

CAN'T YOU... *WHAMMY* THE SAFE LIKE YOU DO CARS?

UM...DOES IT HAVE *WHEELS?*

FORGET IT. WE MIGHT AS WELL WAIT THE REST OF THE HOUR.

I'LL TELL YOU HOW I WON AGAINST *DAREDEVIL--*

NO WAY YOU COULD TAKE THAT GUY! HE'S A *NINJA!*

BUT THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO WIN...

"WHEN I FOUND OUT *MATT MURDOCK* WAS REPPING A *PLAINTIFF* AGAINST ONE OF MY FIRM'S CLIENTS--I JUMPED ONTO THE CASE.

"YOU *KNOW* THE RUMORS. THAT BLIND, GINGER MATT MURDOCK IS THE *DAREDEVIL.*

"AND DAREDEVIL PUT MY OLD MAN AWAY A TON--"

"--SECOND ONLY TO *SPIDER-MAN.*"

Beetle in

TRIAL AND TERROR!

James Asmus
Writer

Siya Oum
Artist

VC's Clayton Cowles
Letterer

"WITH WHAT POPS HAD TAUGHT ME, I THOUGHT I COULD *PROVE THE RUMORS--*

"--OR AT LEAST USE IT *AGAINST HIM.*

"DAD ALWAYS SAID THAT MR. *DOUBLE-DS* HAD SOME SORT OF... *HEIGHTENED SENSES.*

"WHETHER HE'S REALLY *BLIND* OR *NOT--*

Exhibit B

"--IF TOMBSTONE SET SOME *TRAP*--DAREDEVIL COULD *SMELL, HEAR, TASTE* SIGNS A NORMAL PERSON *SHOULDN'T.*

"BUT MURDOCK NEVER *SLIPPED.* NEVER LET HIS *FAÇADE CRACK.*

OOPS...

"EVENTUALLY, IT WAS CLEAR THAT IF MURDOCK IS SOME KIND OF... *BUBBLE-BOY--*

"--HE'S TOO PRACTICED AT *HIDING IT* TO BALK AT SIMPLE *ANNOYANCES.*

"AND I REALIZED I DIDN'T NEED TO *TORTURE* DAREDEVIL OUT OF HIDING--

"--WHEN HE CAN'T *RESIST* COMING OUT FOR *PLAY-DATES.*"

DROP YOUR VALUABLES, YOU SUE-HAPPY STUFFED-SUITS!

OR *THE LOOTER* WILL GIVE YOU A FACE-FULL OF *SPACE GAS!*

...

OH FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD...

"I DON'T KNOW IF HE HEARD THE SHOUTING OR SMELLED THE... *SPACE GAS--*

"--BUT MURDOCK ALL BUT *SHUT DOWN* IN THE MIDDLE OF QUESTIONING.

"HE MADE UP SOME *TERRIBLE EXCUSE* TO DUCK OUT.

"SECRET IDENTITY OR NO--AS A LAWYER, I THOUGHT HE'D BE A MUCH BETTER LIAR.

"AND WITH A RESENTFUL JUDGE, AND *NO OPPOSING* COUNSEL--

COURTHOUSE LOOTER-CROUSNESS

BU

"--I GOT A TWICE-CONVICTED *PSYCHOPATH* BACK ON THE STREETS!"

SOCIOPATHIC CRIMINAL ACQUITTED

ABSENTEE MURDOCK BLAMED.

MANHATTAN - Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Sed varius tincidunt sem, ut consequat diam dictum a. Vestibulum pulvinar arcu a dolor vestibulum sodales. Suspendisse imperdiet luctus est, sed luctus arcu posuere vitae. Praesent elementum eleifend tincidunt. Nunc quis elit id neque pretium congue. Praesent magna lacus, egestas non porttitor vitae, venenatis nec purus. Aenean tristique, sem at tincidunt tempor, ante nisl rhoncus arcu, nec interdum nunc tellus ac est. Aenean felis dui, molestie non dictum et, mollis non leo. Donec quam orci, auctor eu accumsan non, pulvinar egestas lorem. Nulla congue tincidunt nibh vel pulvinar. Vestibulum

Suspendisse potenti. Nam augue est, malesuada ut venenatis in, feugiat in nibh. Donec fermentum tempus pharetra. Cras posuere nunc felis, sed malesuada dolor. Ut in dui orci. Etiam consectetur convallis nisi eget iaculis. Fusce euismod cursus felis, quis iaculis neque vehicula ut. Vivamus quis ipsum vel mi venenatis facilisis vel in arcu. Maecenas pharetra justo vitae ante congue ut dignissim justo mattis.

Proin non mauris metus, sed luctus enim. Vivamus aliquet suscipit nisl mattis tincidunt. Curabitur interdum ultricies purus, vitae dapibus ante ornare in. Nulla urna justo, facilisis non dignissim a, vulputate eu dui. Sed at mi arcu. Quisque leo quam, accumsan et aliquam non, suscipit id augue. Phasellus lobortis, magna quis accumsan suscipit, lectus dolor laoreet est, ut congue enim dui vitae nisi. Vestibulum tellus dolor, semper a lobortis ut, porta et purus. Nulla et tincidunt nulla. Integer sit amet tellus a augue eleifend rutrum sit amet nec tortor. Mauris quis felis dolor. Phasellus at nibh odio. Sed in sem metus.

Phasellus venenatis turpis vel elit tristique cursus. Sed vitae orci vel justo euismod scelerisque. Sed quis odio pellentesque lorem, et lacinia neque. In iaculis erat sed velit hendrerit est. Mauris dui tellus, dictum a egestas. Etiam nec lectus vitae, suscipit risus, at congue tortor mollis eget diam. Vestibulum aliquam viverra. Morbi consequat.

Suspendisse potenti. Nam augue est, malesuada ut venenatis in, feugiat in nibh. Donec fermentum tempus pharetra. Cras posuere nunc felis, sed malesuada dolor. Ut in dui orci. Etiam consectetur convallis nisi eget iaculis. Fusce euismod cursus felis, quis iaculis neque vehicula ut. Vivamus quis ipsum vel mi venenatis facilisis vel in arcu. Maecenas pharetra justo vitae ante congue ut dignissim justo mattis.

Proin non mauris metus, sed luctus enim. Vivamus aliquet suscipit nisl mattis tincidunt. Curabitur interdum ultricies purus, vitae dapibus ante ornare in. Nulla urna justo, facilisis non dignissim a, vulputate eu dui. Sed at mi arcu. Quisque leo quam, accumsan et aliquam non, suscipit id augue. Phasellus lobortis, magna quis accumsan suscipit, lectus dolor laoreet est, ut congue enim dui vitae nisi. Vestibulum tellus dolor, semper a lobortis ut, porta et purus. Nulla et tincidunt nulla. Integer sit amet tellus a augue eleifend rutrum sit amet nec tortor. Mauris quis felis dolor. Phasellus at nibh odio. Sed in sem metus.

Phasellus venenatis turpis vel elit tristique cursus. Sed vitae orci vel justo euismod scelerisque. Sed quis odio pellentesque lorem, et lacinia neque. In iaculis erat sed velit hendrerit est. Mauris dui tellus, dictum a egestas. Etiam nec lectus vitae, suscipit risus, at congue tortor mollis eget diam. Vestibulum aliquam viverra. Morbi consequat.

SNAP

WAIT--YOU'RE TIGHT WITH *THE LOOTER?*

MAYBE YOU COULD GET *HIM* TO JOIN UP WITH US?

I... DON'T THINK SO.

Two Months Ago.

THE CLUB WITH NO NAME.

LOOTER! HEY! IT'S *JANICE LINCOLN!*

I'M THE *ALL-NEW BEETLE NOW!*

STILL A *DEFENSE ATTORNEY?*

NO, I GAVE THAT UUMPH--

THEN YOU'RE THE *COMPETITION, TOOTS.*

"HE'S *NOT INTERESTED.*"

PLUS, HE'S ONE OF THOSE LAME OLD-SCHOOL, SCIENTIST-HAD-A-LAB-ACCIDENT GUYS.

YEAH? WELL *HE* HAS *SUPERSTRENGTH!* MEANWHILE, *WE'RE* BASICALLY THE *SINISTER TWO-AND-A-HALF-MEN.*

AND I'M COUNTING *YOU* AS THE OTHER MAN.

HEY!

YOU'RE LUCKY *I'M* STILL STICKING AROUND AFTER HEARING THOSE *SORRY* EXCUSES FOR "GLORY DAYS."

OH, LIKE YOU'VE DONE ANY--

BETTER?

WELL, I WASN'T GONNA *BRAG...*

BUT THOSE STORIES WERE SO PATHETIC, I FEEL I HAVE TO SHARE *MINE* JUST TO *BUOY THE ROOM.*

THE SUPERIOR ADVENTURES OF THE

SPEED DEMON!

JAMES ASMUS WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ &
ANDRES MOSSA ARTISTS
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER

HA HA HA HA HA

"I *COULD* TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I BROUGHT *THE THING* TO HIS KNEES AND HE *BEGGED ME* TO LET UP!"

PLEASE! STOP--!

IT'S STARTIN' TA *TICKLE!*

"OR HOW I FOUGHT THE *X-MEN* TO A *STAND-STILL!*"

GUYS? ANYONE NEED BACKUP?

MINE TOOK, LIKE, *TWO SECONDS.*

"OR MAYBE ABOUT THE TIME I...*DUSTED* THE AVENGERS!"

YOU WON'T EVEN LET ME DO THIS...*FAST?*

NOT IF *JARVIS* NO SAY GO FAST.

HOPEFULLY, THIS WAY YOU WILL *THINK TWICE* BEFORE CAUSING A MESS IN ANOTHER MAN'S MANSION.

"BUT THE ONE THAT WAS MOST GRATIFYING WAS ACTUALLY AFTER I GOT TAKEN DOWN--

"--BY YOUR PAL, HERCULES!"

HA! TOO SLOW!

"HE *SUCKER PUNCHED* ME. BUT I SWORE IT WASN'T OVER...

"I SWORE I'D HAVE MY *REVENGE!*"

SO I GAVE HIM *THE CLAP.*

YOU ARE A *CHILD.*

YOU HAD *SEX WITH HIM?!*

I DIDN'T DO IT *PERSONALLY.*

"THIS *MASK-CHASER* I HOOKED-UP WITH ONCE CALLED ME A WEEK EARLIER SAYING SHE GOT A BAD TEST RESULT AND HAD TO TELL ANY RECENT PARTNERS TO GET TESTED."

SO I FOUND OUT WHERE THAT HAIRY, *SKIRT-WEARING APE* OF AN *AVENGER* GETS HIS *DRINK* ON--AND I TIPPED THE GIRL OFF ON WHERE TO *FIND HIM!*

THAT'S YOUR BIG REVENGE STORY?

YOU GOT HIM *LAID?*

HERCULES IS SOME SORT OF *GOD,* THOUGH, RIGHT?

ARE YOU SURE HE CAN EVEN *CONTRACT* A *VENEREAL DISEASE?*

...WELL... *NO.*

BUT I'M PRETTY SURE I SAW HIM *SCRATCHING HIMSELF* DURING THAT WHOLE SPIDER-ISLAND THING.

THANK *HERA AND YELP!* A TAVERN THAT *POURS* BEFORE *MIDDAY!*

EITHER THIS IS A VERY SAD BONDAGE PARLOR...

...OR VILLAINY IS AT HAND.

R.I.P

OH GOD! DID HE SEE MY FACE?!

HE TOTALLY SAW MY FACE!

YOU--YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT ALL THIS "EVIDENCE" IS MERELY CIRCUMSTANTIAL.

NOT TO MENTION THAT DUE PROCESS--

PEW

I BRING YOU THE GIFT-- OF BATTLE!

RUN TO THE-- WHOA!

WHY'S THE FLOOR WET?!

...THAT WAS ME.

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Fridays in the St. Jude's Basement.

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I'M MAXWELL, AND...I'M A SUPER VILLAIN

I--

HI, MAXWELL!

COME ON, MAN. SAY IT.

I--

PLEASE. JUST SPIT IT OUT.

LET GRIZZLY TAKE HIS TIME.

I--

I SUNK SO LOW. I USED TO INSPIRE AWE. HUGE CROWDS OF PEOPLE--THEY WERE AFRAID OF ME. BUT THEN I TURNED INTO--

INTO--

YOU WROTE IN YOUR JOURNAL THAT, AT THE END, YOU WERE LURING DRUNKS INTO AMBUSHES?

WHEN THE BARS CLOSED. I'D WAIT FOR ONE. IF HE WAS SMALL ENOUGH, AND ALONE...

HUH. WHAT'D YOU USE FOR BAIT?

CHILDREN'S MUSIC. THEY FOLLOW IT TO THE SOURCE.

YOU'RE KIDDING. THAT WORKS?

SURE. THEY GET ALL SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THEIR CHILDHOOD, THEIR INNOCENCE.

"IF THEY'RE DRUNK ENOUGH."

NIGHT, ALL. GOOD ONE.

SEE YA, GABE.

YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY TO WALK?

I BEEN OKAY TO WALK FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

MALONE'S

HAPPY HOUR
MONDAY-FRIDAY
4PM - 6PM

One Week Ago...

A GRIZZLY SITUATION

TOM PEYER--WRITER CARMEN CARNERO--PENCILS
TERRY PALLOT--INKS CHRIS SOTOMAYOR--COLORS
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES--LETTERS TOM BRENNAN--EDITOR

WASSTHAT?

750

Soho

the Babel

THAT *SONG*. I *LOVE* IT. FROM WHEN I WAS A *KID*.

WHAT'S THE *NAME*, I ALMOST *HAVE* IT--

"TEDDY BEAR'S PICNIC!"

HEY!

WHO'S THAT PLAYIN' TEDDY BEAR'S--

GRAAH!

AAAAAH!

NO!

WAKE UP

AAH!

ARE YOU THROUGH?

HERE'S YOUR WALLET BACK. CARDS AND STUFF ARE ALL IN THERE. I JUST NEEDED A LITTLE CASH TO GET ME THROUGH THE--

DON'T KILL ME.

WOULD I BE GIVIN' YOU BACK YOUR WALLET IF I WERE GOIN' TO KILL YOU? NOW THAT DOESN'T MAKE A WHOLE LOT OF *SENSE*, DOES IT?

THINK BEFORE YOU *SPEAK.*

GOIN' FOR SLICES.

WHAT? *WHUFF!*

ANTICIPATE, ALL RIGHT? YOU *WILL* GET *HUNGRY.*

I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFF.

Soon...

ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME GO?

WOULD I BE GIVIN' YOU BACK YOUR WALLET IF I WASN'T GOIN' TO LET YOU GO? WHAT KIND OF TWISTED LOGIC IS *THAT?*

I JUST THOUGHT, WE BEEN THROUGH AN EXPERIENCE TOGETHER. IT WOULDN'T HURT TO SHARE A MEAL.

EXPERIENCE TOGETHER? THE *MUGGING?*

WHAT, WERE YOU OUT WITH *FRIENDS* TONIGHT? DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME?

YEAH, THINGS WERE...UH... ARE YOU...

...LONELY?

LATELY, I GUESS. YOU KNOW, I USED TO *WISH* FOR A LITTLE SOLITUDE.

"I WAS A *STAR.* SELLOUT CROWDS, PAY-PER-VIEW, THE WHOLE NINE YAMS."

"*YARDS.* THE WHOLE NINE *YARDS.* THAT'S THE EXPRESSION."

NO, I HAPPEN TO *KNOW* IT'S *YAMS.* THE WHOLE NINE YAMS.

OKAY.

SAY IT.

WHOLE NINE YAMS.

pizza

THEY BOUNCED ME. SAID I WAS TOO *VIOLENT*. FOR *WRESTLING*, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I THOUGHT VIOLENCE WAS THE *POINT*.

IT'S OKAY, THOUGH. CRIME'S *BETTER*. SAY YOU COMMIT AN ASSAULT? VIOLENCE *IS* THE POINT, NO ARGUMENT.

"SOMETIMES WHEN I'M WORKIN', I LIKE TO IMAGINE I'M BACK IN THE RING, PERFORMIN' FOR A SELLOUT CROWD THAT HATES MY GUTS.

"LIKE WHEN I DID THAT ONE-MAN SHOCK-AND-AWE CAMPAIGN IN THE BUGLE NEWSROOM. YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT THAT?"

NO.

SO WHAT CHANGED?

I JUST *TOLD* YOU WHAT CHANGED.

NO, I MEAN *AFTER* SHOCK-AND-AWE.

YOU'RE MORE *STEALTH* NOW.

I'M NO COWARD!

SLICE

LEAVE.

REALLY? SURE, YEAH.

WAIT!

AAH!

I CAN'T *LIE* TO YOU.

IT'S OKAY, I DON'T MIND...

NO. IT'S BAD ENOUGH BEIN' A COWARD. IT'S WORSE TO BE A COWARD ABOUT BEIN' A COWARD. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

NO.

I GOTTA MAN UP AN' *ADMIT* IT.

SPIDER-MAN USED TO BE A ***FUN MATCH.*** WE'D WORK UP A SWEAT, HE'D WIN, WHATEVER. I EVEN HAD A TOUGH TIME KEEPIN' A STRAIGHT FACE. HIS JOKES...

WHY ARE WE TALKING ABOUT SPIDER-MAN?

'CAUSE ***HE'S*** WHAT CHANGED.

IT AIN'T JUST ***GRAPPLIN'*** WITH HIM NO MORE. IT GOT TOO ***SERIOUS.*** LIKE HE COULD ***KILL*** YOU.

AN' THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ***SHOCK*** AN' ***AWE.*** THAT'S WHY I ROB ONE GUY AT A TIME. IT'S WHY I ***HIDE,*** IN ***ALLEYS*** AND ***SEWERS,*** LIKE A RAT.

SPIDER-MAN CHANGED...

...AND HE ***SCARES*** ME NOW.

NOW... ***LEAVE!***

PEW

...WHAT'S THAT SONG?

I *LOVED* THAT WHEN I WAS A KID.

THE *NAME'S* GONNA DRIVE ME *CRAZY.* TIP OF MY *TONGUE.* IT'S--

ITSY--

BITSY--

AAAAAAHHH!

SPIDER.

NOOOO!

NEVERGONNA DRINKAGAINNEVER GONNADRINKAGAIN NEVERGONNA DRINKAGAIN...

AAAH!

EVER.

"SO WHAT HAPPENED THEN? GIVE US A BLOW-BY-BLOW."

YEAH. DID SPIDER-MAN *KILL* YOU? HEH.

WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

I'M SURE DR. BONG MEANS NO OFFENSE. HE *DOES* BRING US TO A POINT WORTH PURSUING.

GRIZZLY, YOU ALLOWED YOUR *FEAR* OF A CONFRONTATION WITH SPIDER-MAN TO RULE YOUR BEHAVIOR. YET, IT HAPPENED *ANYWAY*...

...AND YOU *SURVIVED* IT.

I...GUESS I *DID*.

PERHAPS THAT MAKES YOU A LITTLE LESS AFRAID?

YEAH, I...

I DON'T WANT TO TALK NO MORE.

HELLO. MY NAME IS *NORTON*, AND I AM A *SUPER VILLAIN.*

HI, NORTON.

HI, NORTON.

HI, NORTON.

HI, NORTON.

HI, NORTON.

THEY SAY THAT WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LIVE HAPPY EVER AFTER, RIGHT?

WELL, I GOT THE *DOLLAR STORE* VERSION. A METEORITE FULL OF PRESSURIZED GAS. A FLATULENT WISHING STAR.

A REAL *FAIRY GODMOTHER*, IF YOUR HEART'S DESIRE WAS TO GET BEATEN UP BY SUPER HEROES AND LEFT TO ROT BEHIND BARS.

I BEEN HEARING SOME OF YOU GO ON ABOUT HOW SPIDER-MAN'S CHANGED, THAT HE'S BECOME OUR *BOGEY-MAN*, THE MONSTER UNDER OUR *BEDS.*

WELL, I'M HERE TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THAT.

THIS WAS IT. NORTON G. FESTER. THE FIRST NIGHT OF A NEW ERA.

THIS WAS MY MOMENT TO TAKE MY RIGHTFUL POSITION AS THE CRIME KING OF NEW YORK.

ONE MORE HEIST, AND THE WORLD WOULD KNOW I'D BECOME--

--THE SUPERIOR LOOTER!

NO MORE THINKING SMALL. NO MORE USING MY METEOR GAS-INDUCED STRENGTH AND AGILITY AS A CRUTCH.

I'D WASTED TOO MUCH TIME DOING MY OWN FIGHTING. HOPPING AROUND WITH SPIDER-MAN LIKE A JACKASS.

AH, THE LOOTER! WITH THE POWER TO PLAY THE LUTE!

THAT'S A LUTIST, IDIOT!

After Ditko

TOO MANY WASTED HOURS GETTING PUNCHED IN THE FACE BY SPIDER-MAN.

INSTEAD OF USING MY BRAIN, I'D BEEN THINKING WITH MY FISTS.

AND IT TURNED OUT MY FISTS ARE REALLY STUPID.

BUT THE WORST PART WAS THE EMBARRASSMENT.

"THIS LOOT WAS MADE FOR WEBBING! AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I DID! DA DEE DA DOO DADA...

-SIGH-

A MAN CAN DO A LOT OF SIGHING HANGING FROM A STREELIGHT.

THE SUPERIOR LOOTER

ELLIOTT KALAN--WRITER
NUNO PLATI--ARTIST JOHN RAUCH--COLORS
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES--LETTERS
TOM BRENNAN--EDITOR

ANOTHER JAIL SENTENCE, ANOTHER LECTURE FROM MY BROTHER.

NORTON, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS OBSESSION WITH PETTY THEFT WHEN YOU COULD HAVE AN ACTUAL HUMAN LIFE WORKING IN MY LAB! YOU'RE A SCIENTIST, NOT DR. OCTOPUS!

DR. OCTOPUS *IS* A SCIENTIST, YOU IDIOT!

BUT WHY SHOULD I BUST MY HUMP MAKING THINGS, WHEN TAKING THINGS IS SO MUCH EASIER?!

OR AT LEAST, IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE.

BASIL, WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?

BECAUSE HYDRA'S PAYING US 800 GRAND TO STEAL THEM AN ELLSWORTH SONIC REDUCER. AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I FEEL LIKE PUTTING AWAY A NEST EGG BEFORE I GET LOCKED UP OR KILLED. AGAIN.

BUT WHY AREN'T WE THE GUYS PAYING OTHER GUYS TO GRAB THINGS FOR US? WHO SAID WE HAD TO SWEAT ALL DAY WHEN WE COULD BE CALLING THE SHOTS?

FACE IT, SOME MEN ARE KINGS AND SOME ARE PAWNS. A TIME COMES WHEN YOU HAVE TO RECOGNIZE YOUR PLACE IN THE PECKING ORDER.

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! DON'T YOU HAVE ANY AMBITION?

CAN'T CHASE DREAMS YOUR WHOLE LIFE.

DING-DONG! AVON SWINGING! SORRY TO BREAK UP YOUR LOOTY CALL!

TALE AS OLD AS TIMMMMEEE... LOOTY AND THE BASILISK....

HEY, ARE YOU GUYS EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

WELL THAT WAS WEIRD...

MAYBE YOU CAN GIVE UP ON YOURSELF. I KNOW THERE'S MORE FOR ME OUT THERE.

FIRST I HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THE SPIDER. TAKE TIME TO TRAIN, UPGRADE, ACHIEVE MY POTENTIAL.

IT WOULD TAKE WORK. NO MORE LAZINESS. TOTAL ORGANIZATION. I'D IMPROVE MYSELF IN EVERY WAY. IMPROVE AND CONQUER.

YES, A STEALTH SUIT. HEAT-NEUTRAL, LIGHT-BENDING, SOUND-DAMPENING...

IMPROVING...

WHY SHOULD I SETTLE FOR METEOR STRENGTH WHEN I CAN BE EVEN STRONGER? WITH THESE BIONICS, I'LL BE UNSTOPPABLE!

CONQUERING...

DIOS MIO, EL LOOTER ES UN MALDITO MALO IMPARABLE!

AND MY POTENTIAL WAS LIMITLESS.

GET TO WORK, MEN! SHOW THIS CITY IT EXISTS ENTIRELY AT THE WHIM OF THE LOOTER!

OH NORTON, YOU'RE SO COMMANDING...

CONQUERING...

THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO INTERFERE IN MY BUSINESS, STEELFRAME!

CAN'T CATCH THIS GUY! HE'S LIKE A SHADOW!

TELL THEM ALL, VAQUERO! TELL THEM YOU WERE NO MATCH FOR THE LOOTER!

LETTING NOTHING HOLD ME BACK.

UNTIL THE DAY IN ST. LOUIS WHEN I KNEW I WAS READY.

COME ALONG PEACEABLE, THIEF, OR YOU'LL WISH YOU NEVER CAME TO MISSOURAH! SO SAYS, THE PLAINSMAN!

I'M NO MERE THIEF, YOU IDIOT. I'M...

THE LOOTER!

I RECKON I DON'T LIKE YOUR--

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU RECKON.

I DON'T CARE WHAT *ANYONE* RECKONS.

I'M THE LOOTER. I TAKE WHAT I LIKE.

NOW THERE WAS NO TURNING BACK.

NOT THAT I EVER WANTED TO.

IT WAS TIME FOR NEW YORK TO MEET THE NEW BOSS.

HOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU? ANYONE ELSE DOUBT THE LOOTER'S GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BE THE GANGLORD OF NEW YORK?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, LOOTER, THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU LEFT TOWN.

SPIDER-MAN'S DIFFERENT, MAN!

IT'S DANGEROUS OUT THERE. CRIMINALS ARE GETTING HURT.

SO YOU'RE SAYING...IT'S GOING TO TAKE A LOT OF MONEY TO GET YOU ON BOARD.

A *LOT* OF MONEY.

THE MOMENT WAS HERE. ALL MY TRAINING, ALL MY PLANNING, ALL MY IMPROVING.

A MASTER HEIST OF THE ENTIRE DIAMOND DISTRICT. THAT'D MAKE THE CITY SIT UP AND NOTICE. AND GET ME ENOUGH CASH TO BUILD AN ARMY.

AFTER THAT NIGHT, THIS CITY WOULD BE *MINE*.

NOT EVEN SPIDER-MAN COULD STOP ME!

OOG--!

NORTON G. FESTER.

THAT IS WHAT YOU DO, ISN'T IT?

FESTER.

MY SPIDER-BOTS RECOGNIZED YOUR FESTERING THE MOMENT YOU ARRIVED IN NEW YORK.

AAH--!

WATCHED YOU FESTER ALONG WITH YOUR PATHETIC, FESTERING LITTLE PLANS.

GEH--!

DISGUSTING. PATHETIC.

ARGH!

MY FACE!

AH, GOD. MY KNEE! MY RIBS! YOU HURT ME!

SUCH WAS MY INTENTION. BEFORE I BECAME BORED OF TOYING WITH A NOBODY.

NOT A NOBODY! I'VE CHANGED. GONE THE DISTANCE!

YOU'RE NOT WEBBING ME UP FOR THE COPS THIS TIME, SPIDER!

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, THEN.

I'LL SHOW YOU MERCY.

ARGH!

AND LEAVE ONE ARM UNBROKEN.

DRAG YOURSELF TO THE POLICE.

I WAS SO STUPID. STUPID TO COME BACK TO NEW YORK!

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO HIM? SPIDER-MAN COULD HAVE KILLED ME!

HE DIDN'T EVEN TELL ANY JOKES!

HE'S NOT HERE, IS HE?! NO. CALM DOWN, NORTON.

JUST NEED TO MAKE IT ON TO THE TRAIN.

THEN I'M OUT. I'LL NEVER LOOT AGAIN.

I MADE IT!

MADE IT! I MADE IT! CAN'T TOUCH ME, SPIDER-MAN, I'M OUT!

WHY DON'T WE MOVE TO ANOTHER CAR?

EH, HE'S JUST SOME NOBODY.

THANK GOD SPIDER-MAN DIDN'T SEE ME ESCAPE.

I HOPE MY BROTHER'S STILL HIRING.

HE *WASN'T* HIRING.

SO TAKE A GOOD LOOK.

THIS IS WHAT SPIDER-MAN'S CAPABLE OF.

THIS IS WHY I OUGHT TO HAVE MY ***HEAD*** EXAMINED FOR SNEAKING BACK INTO NEW YORK JUST TO TALK TO ***YOU.***

BUT ***SPIDER-MAN'S*** NOT THE THING I'M RISKING MY NECK TO WARN YOU ABOUT.

NO MATTER WHAT ***HE*** DOES TO ME, NO MATTER HOW MUCH ***PAIN*** AND ***PUNISHMENT*** AND ***DISABILITY*** THAT MAN BRINGS, I ***STILL*** WAKE UP IN THE MORNING--

--AND THINK ABOUT ***STEALING. KIDNAPPING. ASSAULT.*** YOU ***NAME*** IT. I KNOW I'M ***BETTER*** THAN OTHER PEOPLE, AND I WANT TO ***PROVE*** IT.

THAT'S THE SADISTIC CREATURE THAT'LL ***KILL*** YOU ONE DAY. NOT THE SPIDER-MAN IN THE SUIT--

--BUT THE CRAZY, VIOLENT, OUT-OF-CONTROL SPIDER-MAN--

--***INSIDE.***

A PEYER, SLINEY, SOTO, COWLES & BRENNAN PROGRAM.

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